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Evermore.

They whom we loved and lost so long ago,
Dwell in those cities, far from mortal woe,
Haunt those fresh woodlands, whence sweet carolings soar.
Eternal peace have they;
God wipes their tears away;
They drink that river of life which flows for evermore.

Thither we hasten through these regions dim,
But lo! the wide winds of the Seraphim
Shine in the sunset! On that joyous shore
Our lightened hearts shall know
The life of long ago;
The sorrow-burdened past shall fade for evermore.

—*Dublin University Magazine.*

Shadow Land.

Far from the world that we live in to-day
Shadow land lies;
None know how far it is, none know the way,
What are its boundaries no one can say,
Only surmise;
No one in life has set foot on that shore,
Formed from the wreck of the sad nevermore

Memory governs this shadowy land,
Reigning supreme;
Oftimes there comes at her word of command
Forms we have known from the far distan strand,
Faint as a dream;
Forms of those dear in the days which have flown,
Forms of beloved ones in life's morning known.
With them they bring long lost scenes of the past,
Back to our view;
Pictures of friendships not destined to last,
Loves that grew weak 'neath adversities' blast
Painted anew;
Ridges and ripples's time shifting sand,
Hidden till now in the far shadow land.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

LINK BY LINK.

The shower was ended. A brisk western breeze was rapidly tearing away the gray thunder-clouds from the face of the June sky, and the sun shone down with renewed fervor.

"Now it was before the rain!" exclaimed Mrs. Curtis, as she opened her parasol and leisurely stepped from the Heywood drygoods store in which she had, half an hour before, taken shelter from the storm.

"Yes, it is ma'am," said Mr. Brown, the proprietor, handing her the bundles she had bought from him, and he added: "You'll have a hot walk under this brilin'-hot sun. Better run in to our house an' stay ter tea. You hain't seen the twins yet. Smartest little critters ever was. Mrs. Brown's gettin' on finely and will be glad to see you."

"Thanks; I'd like to, but I must hurry home and can say my currants. Besides, I wouldn't undertake that long walk through the pine wood after dark for anything in the world. It's gloomy enough in the daytime. Give my respects to your wife; tell her I'll drop in soon and see her and the babies. Good-day."

"Good-day," said Brown, and he added, as he saw Mrs. Curtis hurrying down the street, "A Queer critter!"

Yes, by all the inhabitants of Heywood. Mrs. Curtis was called peculiar. she was upwards of fifty years, tall and erect, with iron-gray hair, ruddy cheeks and keen, dark eyes. And decidedly she was a person that minded her own business. She had lived in Haywood over five years, yet in all that time not a single person had been able to gleam any information concerning her past life. All that could be ascertained was that she was a widow, childless and with a little property, consisting of a comfortable cottage surrounded by a few acres of land, and with a few hundred dollars in the Haywood bank.

Meanwhile, Mr. Brown returned to his counter to wait on a customer, and Mrs Curtis pursued her journey homeward. For some distance her road led along the dusty highway, then she turned into a little footpath through the daisy-dotted meadow, then across the creek bridge, until presently she came to the dense pine woods whose shade was very refreshing to her.

When about half way through the woods she came to a small patch of late strawberries. She stooped to pick them. Her brown, hard-working hands were nearly full of the luscious red berries, when a rustling and a footstep startled her. She hastily glanced up. In an instant an iron-like hand was clutching her throat, and—only the frightened, wild wood birds could tell the rest!

* * * * * * *

About two miles from the village of Heywood, and on the banks of Briar Creek dwelt Peter Groat. He was a German, who, with his family, had lately come to America, and in the previous autumn had bought a few acres of land bordering the creek. Here he had erected a small but comfortable house, and was, to all appearances, an honest, hard working man. The only thing that could be said against him by a few grumblers was that he was too "close," clinging tightly to his hard-earned pennies, and ever on the lookout for more. But this was certainly excusable when it was known that he had a mortgage on his farm, which together with the want of a rapidly increasing family, was enough to make any man greedy of gain.

It was the evening of the day on which our story began. Peter, surrounded by his wife and children, sat placidly smoking his pipe on the little grass plot in front of house.

The supper had been eaten, the cows milked, the pigs fed, the chickens housed from their thievish ways, and the family, young and old, felt entitled to a season of rest. Hans and Fritz were turning somersaults on the soft grass; Gretchen, the flaxen-haired lassie, was feeding a pet robin; Franz the six months baby, was cuddled up to his mother's breast, contentedly smacking his lips over his evening meal.

The sun went down; the shadows deepened. The clock in the distant village struck the hour of eight. Peter Groat rose, shook the ashes from his pipe, and said:

"Come, kinder, it is late. The dew is falling, and let's to bed."

"Vater! vater!" suddenly cried Hans and Fritz, running up from the gate, "there is a man coming in our yard—a stranger!"

Peter slowly sauntered down to meet the new comer.

He was an elderly man, with a tanned and rugged face, sandy hair sprinkled with gray, and dark, deep set eyes, somewhat inflamed. His clothes were of good material, although worn and dusty with travel. In his hand he carried a large satchel.

"Good-evening," he said, courteously.

"Evening to you, sir," replied Peter Groat.

"I'm a peddler," said the man, speaking in German. "I have sold nearly all my goods, and am on my way back to New York. I got left by the train and undertook to walk to the next station. I lost my way and find that I will have to get lodgings for the night. Can you help me?"

"The good book commands us to show hospitality," said Peter. "And although we are not rich, we never yet turned away a benighted traveler. So, come in, and my frau shall get you something to eat."

The table was soon spread with a neat, white cloth, upon which was placed a platter of cold boiled meat, garnished with vegetables, then a plate of white bread, a roll of butter, a dish of shining black raspberries and a plate of spicy ginger cookies.

"I feel too dirty to sit down to a decent table," said the traveler, with a smile. "May I trouble you for a basin of water?"

It was brought. As he took off his coat preparatory to washing his face and hands, Gretchen, who stood beside him with a fresh towel in her hands, uttered a slight scream.

"Blood!" she cried. "There's blood on your sleeves!"

The basin of water fell from the stranger's hands. His face shone white through the glistening drops of water he had dashed upon it. Then with an effort, he said, carelessly:

"Ah, yes; those rocks by the creek made quite a gash in my shoulder. You see," blandly explaining, "while I was lost I thought I'd try to cross the creek. It was getting dark, and when I reached the other side, I found it so rocky that I could scarcely climb up. I got half way, then a sudden misstep made me fall. A sharp piece of rock pierced my shoulder, and, indeed, it has caused me considerable pain."

"Ach, too bad!" said Frau Groat. "I have a soothing lotion which you may put on before you go to bed."

"Thanks. And I'll go to bed right after I've had my supper, if you please, for I am very tired. Besides, I will have to rise early to-morrow morning, so that I may take the first train."

The next morning the whole family was up in time to see their guest depart. He partook with good appetite of Frau Groat's breakfast of ham and eggs; he listened quietly and with seeming reverence to his host as he read a chapter from the old, black German Bible and offered up the usual morning prayer; then, just as he was ready to start, he inquired what he should pay for his board and lodging.

"Oh, notings—notings! You are welcome to the bed and the bite!" said Groat, hertily.

"You're very kind," said the stranger. "But I feel that I ought to repay you in some way. See here"—opening his satchel—"if you will not let me give money, pray do me the kindness of accepting these little tokens of gratitude. Here, Frau Groat, are two pairs of stockings that would just fit your busy feet, and here, Gretchen, is a bran new piece of ribbon more than enough for a dress. They are the only things I did not sell, and I do not care to lug them home again."

The two women accepted his gifts with much pleasure, and, with mutual expressions of good luck, the traveler and his kind entertainers parted. The former wore a blue-cheeked shirt of Peter Groat's. He left his own behind him, telling Frau Groat that it was too soiled for wearing, but that she might keep it in exchange for the one she had given him. As the stranger's shirt was of excellent material, with linen bosom and cuffs, the worthy dame thought she had made good a bargain.

* * * * *

William Grayson, a farmer in the vicinity of Heywood, missed one of his cows that Friday night, and early on the following morning set out to make search for her. He hunted through the meadow lands, followed the course of the creek quite a way, and finally entered the pine woods. When about half way through, a brown object lying on the grass a little distance from him, attracted his attention. He went to it. It was a large piece of wrapping paper, and a long bit of twine was lying beside it. The paper was damp with drew, and, as Greyson carelessly turned it over in his hands, he saw some red spots on it. He examined them more closely. They were the bloody prints of a thumb and fingers!

He looked around him keenly. He soon noticed that the bank of ferns bordering the path was, in one place, crushed and broken. He followed these marks; they led him to the densest and most unfrequent part of the woods, and there, in a hollow, almost covered with low underbrush, lay the body of a woman. It was Mrs. Curtis, lying stiff and stark, with a bloody gash across her throat!

Two hours later, a party of men was haunting the leafy labyrinths of the pine woods. They were endeavoring to find the trail of the murderer.

An hour passed and they had met with no success. Some of them had gathered together for the purpose of consultation, when suddenly a cry from one of their companions, who was a little distance from them, attracted their attention.

"See what I have found!" he cried holding up a spool of thread. It was dirty and dingy, and wet with dew; but Mr. Brown, the merchant, who was with the party, recognized it at once, he said:

"It's one of the spools poor Mrs. Curtis bought of me yesterday. It's pink, you see. She was real particular about the color. She was piecing a chair cushion, and wanted the right shade. Now, it's evident that the villain who murdered her took this route through the woods. See how the ferns are crushed dew this way. Hurry, we've got a clew now!"

The trail led them out of the woods into the meadow, and opened right into the yard of Peter Groat. They were going around to the back door to knock, and ask if any of the inmates had seen a stranger lurking about the premises, when Mr. Brown chanced to look in the window.

A look of extreme consternation overspread his ruddy face.

"My God!" he cried, "see there!"

All turned and looked in the window.

The room was unoccupied. The clock ticked cheerfully in one corner. A cat was cozily curled upon a chair-cushion, purring contentedly. But on the table in the centre of the room lay two pairs of stockings, and near them, half-unrolled, was a dress pattern of lilac calico.

"That calico!" said Mr. Brown, impressively—"that calico is the identical piece I sold Mrs. Curtis yesterday afternoon. I should know it anywhere. It's peculiar, you see—a bunch of white lilacs on a purple ground. It was all I had. Besides, I should know the piece because on one end there is about a half a yard imperfectly printed, which has holes in it, too. I remember I left Mrs. Curtis have it a bit cheaper on that account. Now Peter Groat knows where the murderer is, or"—solemnly and slowly—"he did the deed himself!"

The party of men went silently and soberly to the back-door, and here they were horrified in finding fresh evidence—Frau Groat was engaged in washing a blood-stained shirt!

They sternly asked her to whom it belonged, but the poor woman, who could no speak English, could only look at them in a frightened way.

Her husband now came in from the garden, and him they sternly interrogated, while some of the more impetuous boldly accused him of the murder of the unfortunate Mrs. Curtis.

His frightened face, his confusion, his incoherent utterance, his trembling denials were only so much more against him. Besides, he knew scarcely any more English than did his wife, and later, when calm, his story of the traveler who had stopped at his house was received with disbelief and derision. Poor, friendless and a stranger, things looked very dark against him.

Weeks passed: his trial came. He was sentenced to be hanged!

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Rev. Mr. Marshall, rector of St. John's church, Brookdale, a village some two hundred miles distant from Heywood, was in his study one September morning, 1878. He was suffering out an attack of influenza which he had taken the night before while on a visit to a sick parishoner. Consequently complying with his wife's request that he should do no studying or writing, Mr. Marshall was lazily stretched on the lounge in front of a cherry fire. His eight year old son Tena was in room every now and then running up to his father with some request. At last one was: "Papa, it's Saturday, how shall I spend the day? Wish I had a kite! Do you know how to make one, papa?"

"I used to, Tom. I don't know whether I've forgotten how to do it or not. Give me the newspaper on the table, please, and the scissors. Then run out in the woodshed and get me some of those sticks on the shelf, also a hammer and small nails. Stay, don't be in such a hurry; ask Hannah to make a little flour paste."

Tom hurried away, and while waiting for him to return, his father glanced over the columns of the newspaper he was cutting. It was one that his friend, Mr. Brown, of Heywood, had sent him. His eyes chanced to fall on these words:

"The German, Peter Groat, who murdered Mrs. Curtis, has been sentenced to be hung on the second Friday in next month. Groat, although a stranger, was supposed to be a respectable man and one not at all capable of perpetrating such a horrible crime. But the evidences of his guilt are most conclusive. The morning after the murder his wife was found washing a bloody shirt, also a knife stained with blood was found hidden near a woodpile. Besides goods belonging to the murdered woman were found in Groat's house. The only thing missing is a curious old snuff-box of some black wood, quaintly carved in the shape of a toad. Her name, Hepsibah Curtis, is engraved inside. But without this, the evidence is strong enough to hang him."

"Poor fellow!" murmured Mr. Marshall, as he laid down the paper. "It makes one dread to read the news—one comes across so many horrors."

"Papa! papa! you needn't mind about the kite now!" cried Tom, rushing in with shining eyes. Uncle George just called me over to his house—he is going fishing, and says he will take me along. May I go?

"If mamma is willing."

"She is. I asked her. And I've been digging grubs and fish-worms—for bait, you know. But see what a nice bait-box I've got."

"An old snuff-box. Where did you get it?"

"Myron Mason gave it to me."

"Who is Myron Mason?"

"Oh, a new man Uncle George got to work in his garden. He's gathering pears and trenching the celery. Myron was a tramp who came along, but he is real nice. The box is nice, too. See what a funny shape it is!"

"A toad. Quick! Let me see, Tom!" Mr. Marshall had not closely observed the box until now, and it was with trembling fingers that he opened it.

"Hepsibah Curtis" was the name engraved on the inner cover!

Mr. Marshall's face was white, but his voice was calm, as he said:

"Tom, just run over and tell your Uncle George to come over here a few minutes—I want to talk with him on a little business."

* * * * *

Three days later Myron Mason, alias Jasper Armand, was arrested for the murder of Mrs. Curtis.

He made no resistance; he told no falsehoods; he simply confessed the whole affair, stating that he had murdered the woman out of revenge. Ten years before the two had lived in a distant town. He had always been single and absolute, and had been the betrothed of Mrs. Curtis' sister, a gentle and lovely woman. Mrs. Curtis had opposed the match, knowing that it would cause her sister a life of misery. Also, finding that Armand belonged to a gang of counterfeiters, she promptly gave evidence against him.

He was condemned to ten years' imprisonment. This he bore patiently, mentally vowing that, when released, he would at once wreak vengeance on the woman who had foiled his plans and blighted his life.

When the time was expired and the prison doors opened to let him pass out, he found that the woman he hated was dead, and that the woman he hated was living in Heywood. Thither he went. He had seen Mrs. Curtis go to town, had concealed himself in the woods to await her return. He did not take the articles she carried merely for the sake of robbery, but to have suspicion point its finger at some other party. At the conclusion of his confession, he said that he had no desire or motive for any subterfuge. He suddenly a cry from one of their companions, who was a little distance from them, attracted their attention.

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A Curious Way to Deaden Pain.

The *Medical Record* contains a notice of a new and curious method of deadening pain which is of striking simplicity. It was discovered by Dr. Bonwill, a dentist of Philadelphia, in 1875. In 1876 Dr. A. Hewson made a favorable report of his experience with it to the international medical congress, and at a recent meeting of the Philadelphia county medical society several papers were read on the subject, and much discussion followed. In using the method, the operator merely requests the patient to breathe rapidly, making about one hundred respirations per minute, ending in rapid puffing expirations. At the end of from two to five minutes an entire or partial absence of pain results for half a minute or more, and during that time teeth may be drawn or incisions made. The patient may be in any position, but that recommended is lying on the side, and it is generally best to throw a handkerchief over the face to prevent distraction of the patient's attention. When the rapid breathing is first begun the patient may feel some exhilaration; following this comes a sensation of fullness in the head or dizziness. The face is at first flushed, and afterward pale or even bluish, the heart beats rather feebly and fast, but the sense of touch is not affected, nor is consciousness lost. The effects produced in females more dreadly than in males, and in the middle-aged more easily than in the old; children can hardly be made to breathe properly. It is denied that there is any possible danger. Several minor operations, other than frequent dental ones, have been successfully made by this method, and it is claimed that in dentistry, minor surgery and obstetrics it may supplant the common anæsthetics. Dr. Hewson's explanation is that rapid breathing diminishes the oxygenation of the blood, and that the resultant excess of carbonic acid temporarily poisons the nerve centers. Dr. Bonwill gives several explanations, one being the specific effect of carbonic acid, another the diversion of will force produced by rapid voluntary muscular action, and third, the damming up the blood in the brain, due to the excessive amount of air passing into the lungs. The *Record* is not satisfied with the theories, but considers it well proved that pain may be deadened by the method, which it commends to the profession for the exact experimental determination of its precise value.

A Tremendous Eater.

The London *Telegraph* gives an account of a remarkable feat of eating and drinking against time said to have been performed by a youthful Hungarian residing in Gross wardein. This surpassing gormandizer laid a wager, and is declared to have won it with several minutes and an omelet to spare, that he would, between the hours of 9:30 p. m. and midnight, devour the following: Roast beef with paprika sauce and potatoes; a Viennese veal cutlet with peas; a filiet of beef with dumplings; grilled pork and pumpkins; half a fowl, fried in batter; bubble and squeak; a beefsteak with poached eggs; fried calves' liver; calves' brains and kidneys; pickled veal; stewed beet; a broiled goose liver and a fricasseed fowl with carrots. He not only contrived to stow away all the articles, washing them down with two quarts of beer, four bottles of old wine, and three of aerated water, but, when he had cleared the last of his appointed dishes—the clock dial then marking ten minutes to twelve—he asked for a three-egg omelet, which vanished down his throat before the hour struck.

Proportions of the Human Figure.

The proportions of the human figure are six times the length of the feet. Whether the form is slender or plump, the rule holds good. Any deviation from it is a departure from the highest beauty in proportion. The Greeks made all their statues according to this rule. The face, from the highest point of the forehead, where the hair begins, to the chin, is one-tenth of the stature. The hand, from the wrist to the middle forefinger, is the same. From the top of the chest to the highest point of the forehead is a seventh. If the face, from the roots of the hair to the chin, is divided into three equal parts, the first division determines the place where the eyebrows meet, and the second the place of the nostrils. The height from the feet to the top of the head is the distance from the extremity of the fingers when the arms are extended.

The German government will construct a railroad through the flooded districts of that empire, in order to give the victims of the deluge sufficient work to keep them alive.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Dresses.

The earliest importations of French dresses are made up of short dresses for day wear, with very long trained skirts for full dress; the medium demi-train does not appear in the first invoices. Very rich fabrics that give the greatest appearance of warmth are used, such as the polka-dotted velvets, brocaded velvet with large detached figures, and plush, with cloth for plainer costumes; the warmest colors also appear in abundance, especially in the accessories that form trimmings, though many beautiful costumes are shown in two tones of the same color, especially when heliotrope or other purples are employed. The dull copper reds are very stylish as an illumination for black; heliotrope and lavender are also effectively used with black. The satin employed for draperies is very soft, and is called Surah satin, though its lustrous surface requires close weaving that conceals the twills that are the special feature of Surah silks. The corsages of new dresses are made with as few seams as possible, and are therefore of the simplest shapes. The short side forms of the back are used almost with out exception, though some modistes still prefer having two side forms in the way introduced by Worth several years ago. Skirts of French dresses are fuller than they have been made at any time since short skirts were revived, though they are not made in the classic shapes popular here that depend so entirely upon their fullness that drapery is dispensed with. On the contrary the first importations show a great deal of drapery very bouffantly arranged, with scarf sashes that pass around the figure, and give the fullness of panniers below the hips. Indeed, rash effects are given in many ways, not only with the gay fabrics of trimmings, but with whole breadths of the dress material that are draped quite straight, or else doubled at the lower en without being cut apart, or perhaps they form one mammoth bow on the left side and a pointed corner on the right. The front and side gores are clinging, and these are still made the objective points for trimming. For instance, shirring, which has now extended to heavy cloths, will cover the upper half of the front and side gores, while below this will be square points of handkerchiefs, or receding scarfs opening over plaited flounces, or perhaps a series of scarfs of satin will be shirred at intervals across the front gore, and pass under brocaded side breadths that are as flat as panels, but which are faced with a contrasting color of satin, velvet or plush, that makes itself visible without being too conspicuous.

The jaunty jacket worn during the summer has given suggestions for some of the new features of cloth and camel's hair costumes, and in some suits the Jersey webbing, like stocking-net, is used for the clinging waists for polonaises of such dresses. For instance, a navy blue costume has a polonaise laced behind made of Jersey webbing, lined by a middle seam in front, and underarm seams without darts. The collar and the sash drapery are of blue plush lined with light yellow Surah, while the skirt is blue cloth laid in kilt pleats. Another costume, entirely of black has the Jersey polonaise of webbing, without darts to which is attached a kilt of black camel's hair, a sash of polka-dotted black satin forms the bouffant drapery, and conceals the seam that joins the kilt to the polonaise. Less conspicuous than these dresses, which are meant only for very young ladies and misses, is the Jersey basque, which is fastened in front, but is based upon the Jersey idea of dispensing with useless seams, and is therefore made with the French back that has no side bodies, while the fronts have but one dart, though there is often a narrow plastron or a slender vest added, which compels another seam, though concealing it at the same time, and this gives the fullness required for the bust, which is usually made by the second dart. This is handsomely illustrated in a black camel's hair suit that has copper-red satin with black silk trimmings for basque. This gay satin forms a narrow vest not four inches down the front of the black basque, also a shirred round collar so deep as to nearly cover the shoulder. A breadth of this satin is draped like a panier sash on the edge of the long plain basque, which with its few seams is made to follow every outline of the figure from the throat down low on the hips. The sash is shirred to the front of the basque, and is fastened on the left side under a cluster of loops of black satin ribbon that is copper red on the wrong side; the sash is spread out under each hip, and forms an immense bow, with ends that hang almost to the edge of the skirt. This skirt has first a silk foundation, which is faced at the bottom with a camel's-hair, on which is a narrow plaiting of red satin, and also one of black; beneath this is a balayeuse of white muslin embroidered with red. This whole silk skirt is then concealed by one long kilt-plaiting of black camel's-hair sewed on a few inches below the belt, and this must be clumsy around the hips, as that would spoil the fit of the close Jersey basque; this kilting stops just below where the satin plaiting borders the foundation skirt of silk.

Quite different from these suits are other cloth dresses that are made gay by combining them with tartans or Madras plaids of satin Surah. The corsage is a habit basque of cloth, either olive or seal brown, with shirred plaid Surah passed around the neck and down each side of the front, and has most bouffant draperies of the plaid Surah arranged in points like handkerchiefs at the back, and held by bows of many loops of green satin ribbon, with red on the reverse side.

For later in the season, cloth dresses are combined with striped velvet or plush, and there are velvet costumes of new and elegant designs. A prune velvet suit is embroidered all over with polka dots of the same shade, and trimmed with shirred Surah satin scarfs that cross the front and extend down the sides in panels. The bouffant drapery of the back is formed by the Surah arranged in sash effects, and bordered with the velvet. The waistcoat such suits are single-breasted coats of the velvet, with deep shirred Surah collar, or else a broad Byron collar of the velvet piped with Surah. Large square pockets on the sides. In other costumes the Surah satin forms the great-coat, with Louis Quatorze vest of brocaded velvet, in which the detached flowers are as large as a lady's hand. Rich passementerie ornaments trim the panelled sides of such dresses, and a row of chenille fringe often edges the panel where it falls on the border flounce.—*Harper's Bazar.*

GERMAN DUELISTS.

And Their Modes of Carving and Hacking Each Other.

Dueling is now practiced among the German students to a greater extent than ever known before. The following description written by a scholar of Cambridge, and published in the London *Times*, gives a graphic account of a recent encounter:

To-day I have seen vivisection; but it was voluntary vivisection—I mean some German students fighting duels and making butcher's meat of each other's faces. We went into a beer garden, in which was a shed, used for music. Groups of students and other men and boys were seated about under the trees at tables; the students of the fighting corps, known by their little colored caps, were in the house or sauntering about, for there had been one duel and the faces were being sewn up. Presently a crowd walked out of the house, and every one ran to the shed and looked in. The combatants were not corps students, and therefore not much practiced hands. They came forward, bandaged up, with great ugly shields over their bodies, spectacles over their eyes, and the right arm twice the natural size by reason of the wrappings. They looked extremely uncomfortable, pale and trembling. The students hold up their right arms before starting, for they may never lower them below the shoulder. Everything is now ready. A couple of seconds stand behind and hold their swords. "On guard!" "Let loose!" They begin to slash. They fight very badly, slashing at one another as hard as they can; the swords are old, hacked, soft iron things. After some four strokes "Halt" is cried. Blood is drawn; then they go at it again, after every four or five hits fresh blood being drawn and the swords being straightened afresh. So they go on, and the spectacle gets more and more horrible. The blood at first comes trickling down the face on to the collar, a great hairy thing which soon becomes sopping; then it falls on to the shirt, the breast of which becomes also sopping. On and on they go, getting very nervously excited, so that one man can scarcely grip in the water which they give him wherewith to wash his mouth. There are a hundred or more spectators among whom are two or three women and a little girl and boy. A lot of corps students stand round with ugly, seamed faces. One tall, small-headed fellow, with face covered with scars, keeps the time. At last it is decided that they have fought enough, and they go out; but there are five more to follow, so we stop for another bout. This time they are two corps students, practiced fighters—one with a red, and the other with a green cap. They have never known one another, but they soon get worked up into frenzy. This duel is even more horrible than the last. One of the combatants is a big, vulgar-looking fellow, his face already nastily scarred. The other, a little lame man with a half sized mustache. These slash away some dozen times before they hit. It is announced that the duel is to last thirty minutes, unless a bad hit is made. Again a few small cuts come first, and then more and more. The big man has his lip cut again and again, and his forehead and cheek; the little man is even worse. Soon after each round the doctor has to sop up their faces with a sponge. The blood pours down; some students standing by drink beer and eat bread and sausage. They get so tired that after each round they lean down or sink into chairs, their right arms being still held up. They slash so fearfully hard that their swords strike fire and get bent into semicircles. It is so hideous that I cannot look, but turn away, squeeze tight my eyes, and only hear the continual cries, "On guard!" "Make ready!" Off!" and then the clashing of swords, until a dull thump is heard and the men cry, "Halt!" This goes on for more than half an hour. I can only see the face of the big man; its ugliness surpasses anything I have ever seen; his big lips open, the lower one purple, very bloated and hanging; the nose swollen and bloated; the face a dull red color, save where it was streaked with the dark red blood. His eyes were goggly, staring and bloodshot, and his hair had been brought over the forehead to stick together the gashes. With such a face he stood limp against a chair, with drooping shoulders, slouching figure, and blood dropping all about him from his matted hair to the blood-dripping nose, the streaming mouth and the red shirt. At last the little man gave the other what they call a deep cut on the forehead, and the end is announced; the small fellow was beaten, for he was too weak to go on. I now for the first time saw his face; I never saw anything so dreadful. Supported by some students, he hobbled off, more than half his face literally one sheet of blood; the mustache crimson, the black hair rinsed, the collar and breastplate covered with wet and half-congealed blood, and underneath the remains of former contests. As he walked off I felt such disgust as I never remember feeling before. There were two more to come, but I could stand it no longer, and came away. But I am glad to have seen this dueling. No doubt it requires a considerable amount of pluck; but anything so utterly and unspeakably hideous I have never before seen. And this is manly and chivalrous, they say! The unpleasant accompaniments of chivalry intensified, and without a spark of its beauty.

The Cologne Cathedral.

The Cologne (Germany) cathedral, begun about 1250, was finished August, 1880, when the last stone was inserted in the finial of the second tower. It is 511 feet long and 231 broad, and its twin towers are 511 feet high. It originated when the religious enthusiasm of the Roman Catholic church was at its height and enormous edifices were required for the masses who thronged the altar. Up to 1830 it remained in the same state as in the middle ages, only the great chair and a portion of the towers having been built, the entire main part of the structure—the nave, transept and the aisles—not having been begun. The original plans were found, however, in the city archives of the cathedral, giving every detail of its construction, so that the work could be carried on exactly as at first intended. In 1830 there was a great enthusiasm for the monuments of the past throughout Germany, and the work of completing the pile was taken hold of with energy under King William Frederick III., of Prussia. It has been pushed forward rapidly and as much has been done in the past fifty years as could have been done in centuries of the middle ages. The greater part of the building is really of modern construction. One of the towers contains the famous kaiser glocke (emperor's bell) presented by Emperor William in thanksgiving for the victory over France. The work has been done by large government appropriations, private subscription, and the Cologne Cathedral building society, with frequent drawings of a grand lottery. The nave, aisles and the transept were consecrated in 1848, and the whole interior was thrown open in 1863.

The Care of Sponges.

Sponges long in use are sometimes affected with sliminess, which is caused by the sponge not being wrung as dry as possible after use. When this has once formed, it increases rapidly. A London paper says that one of the most effectual recipes for cleansing sponges, and certainly one of the cheapest, is a strong solution of salt and water, in which they should soak for a few hours, and then be thoroughly dried. Sponges should not be left in a sponge dish; they should be kept suspended where the air can freely circulate around them. Quick evaporation of the dampness is the main thing to keep them in good order.

PRISON LIFE.

Employments, Vices and Tricks of the Convicts at Auburn, N.Y.

A letter from Auburn, N. Y., says: There are many "desirable situations" even in a prison, and the strife among convicts to secure these places is astonishing. The position of waiter is a particularly good one. A waiter's duty consists of taking care of the shop, office, hall, or wing where employed. There is but little to do, and the convict is enabled to read, chew tobacco and talk to his heart's content. A place as attendant in the hospital is one of the best in the prison. The convict has many opportunities to secure a dish of milk or some delicacy purchased for the patient. The men in the hospital live like kings, so to speak, and enjoy many advantages that the convicts in the shops never know. The kitchen is a place much sought after as the men can once in a while make little dishes for themselves such as they would not otherwise obtain. There are convicts who have more influence with the officers than would be imagined, and not infrequently they exercise it in securing the position. Gambling is carried on to a great degree. The convicts do not use cards, as one would suppose—those are too liable to detection. They bet on events, changes in the weather, the time of day, and everything of that character. They also "odd and even," "flip," "match," "roll," "throw for the crack," and the like. Convicts are not supposed to carry money, but they do just the same, and sometimes considerable sums. As they are carefully searched and their clothing taken from them, the men cannot take money into the prison with them. They obtain their money usually from friends who visit them.

They never see money up in their clothing, and it is seldom that it is discovered. Occasionally a man will be found with ten or twenty dollars in coins in his coat collar, or other parts of the clothing. There are pawnbrokers and money-lenders. These criminal Shylocks are more exacting than the "uncles" of the street. The convicts "put up" some trinkets which they mostly all have, or pledge something else to get a few dimes or pennies. Gambling is the great evil, but it is the only exciting pastime the convicts have. If a keeper or guard can be "bought" the convicts will pay him a good salary right along to perform services for them, such as bringing in papers, tobacco and edibles, and taking out letters. Some convicts keep up a regular correspondence with friends outside. The letters "pass through the underground," as the officers term it. A convict prevails upon the foreman of his shop, who is always an outsider, or some citizen, as there are many of them employed in the fine work in the prison, to carry out the letter and bring back the answer. Thus letters go in and out. The New York morning papers reach Auburn at four o'clock in the afternoon, and the same afternoon, and the same evening the convicts may be found reading the news of the day "on the sly" in their cells. How the prisoners secure the papers is a mystery to many. The foreman of the shops, or perhaps the officers, bring them in. The convicts will give a great deal for New York papers, and they will have them at any price. The prisoners keep well posted on the events of the day, and discuss with intelligence any subject that is being treatedin the papers. If there is one thing more than another that a convict likes to do it is to "trade."

The men are bartering constantly, and some get considerable "property," which, however, they must at all times keep concealed. Not so very long ago an enterprising convict established a distillery in the prison and engaged in the manufacture of liquor. He excavated beneath a stone in the floor of the kitchen, where he was employed, and set a small tub in the hole. With hops used in making yeast and corn and barley used in making bread and soup, he produced a potation that would intoxicate. Drunkenness became quite prevalent, and finally the distillery was discovered and the "moonshiner" put in the prison jail on bread and water. While he ran the distillery he did well, and would in a short time have been comparatively wealthy. "Beer," as it is called, is made to this day from the bread crusts, but the makers have to exercise caution. One man raised a quantity of tomatoes on the window sill of his shop, and sold the crop for a large sum. Smoking, although strictly prohibited, is indulged in at night after the men are "locked." A spell ago a watch was taken from a man. The convict carried it in a leather bag suspended in his trousers' leg by means of a string. The convicts pin things inside their clothing to their sweethearts on the outside, and carry knives and other implements in their hats and shoes.

Stewart's Bequests.

The *Guardian*, a religious newspaper published in the interests of the Protestant Episcopal church, states that endowments have been made at Garden City that will aggregate $3,000,000, "to be devoted to building, equipping and furnishing a collegiate building, where it is intended to educate both sexes for a charge less than $100 a year." No endowments of any kind have been made by Mrs. Stewart and Judge Hilton, for the simple reason that there are no completed institutions to be endowed. The cathedral is still unfinished; St. Paul's school for boys will not be complete for a year; the work on the bishop's house has not gone many feet above ground; and the question of endowment is obviously premature. The two diocesan schools at Garden City occupy houses belonging to the Stewart estate, but are self-supporting. It is not likely that St. Paul's school will ever need a large endowment fund. The cathedral, however, will be a white elephant of the largest proportions on the hands of the diocese, unless it is liberally endowed. The *Guardian* continues: "One building is now nearly completed and will accommodate 500 students. Two other buildings of equal dimensions will be erected beside it. A divinity school will be established in Garden City." The building, which will be completed next year, will accommodate 500 boys, provided 200 of them camp out in "the grounds, walks, groves or parks that will surround them," or take lodgings in the town, which now consists of seventy houses. As for the second building for boys, it will be time enough to talk about it when there is the remotest need of it. The divinity school has already been established and has entered upon its third year.

Things it Would be Funny to See.

A patent medicine that wasn't warranted a dead shot for anything, from corns to consumption.

A rose without a thorn and a woman without a fault.

A tarpaulin stout enough to keep the rain from soaking through the backs of our milkman's cows.

A poor plumber and a rich newspaper man.

A man who can rap eternal smash out of his favorite bunion while making a tight croquet and still keep the air brake on his tongue.

The man who wasn't always able and willing to give an editor a few pointers in the newspaper business.

A doctor who hadn't believed all along that Tanner would come out all right

A bald headed man who never lost his temper.

A circus just to relieve the monotony.

A chromo of the man who invented the dance called "the racket."—*Petroleum World.*

When a Californian picks up a stone to throw at the hens, he always examines if it does contain $50 worth of gold.

How a

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ ..... EDITOR

:0:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 23, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

To secure their votes, Voters must have paid a State or County Tax one month before the Election and within the two years immediately preceding the date of one month before the Election. The last day for paying Tax this year is October 2nd.

The army is laboring under disadvantages and has been used unlawfully attimesin the judgment of the people (in mine certainly), and we have losta great deal of the kindly feeling which the community at large once felt for us. "It is time to stop and unload." Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

Chairman Rankin must be one of state chairman Cessna's very "remote" ones—he did not yet hear the news from Maine, hence has not ordered that parade.

The Garfield party of Maine has been knocked helter skelter, catty-cornered, highern-a-kite.

Will there be a solid north? Looks like it from Maine.

All the bugaboos of rebel claims and paying rebel debts were used in Maine, but the folks there took no stock in such idle gabble.

The Garfielders used bribery in Maine but still failed to carry the state.

And the "solid south" talk did not even scare the people in Maine.

Our County Ticket.

The democratic county convention on Tuesday was harmonious, and did its work well and to the satisfaction of the democracy as will be attested by a rousing majority at the polls in November.

For Congress the unanimous choice is Hon. A. G. Curtin, one of Pennsylvania's most distinguished sons, and of whom Centre county, always was proud. Our people know the great war governor so well that it is useless for us to point out his services. As a democrat he has given 8 years of labor to our party, traveling and speaking for its success in many states, besides being the most liberal contributor, in every campaign, in central Pennsylvania—always ready with his means and proffering the same with a cheerful hand. We trust the congressional conference will tender a unanimous nomination, as a fitting recognition for his labors in the party and because he would represent the district with great credit.

For Assembly Messrs. Gephart and Murray have been renominated. One term in the house has proven them true to their constituents and their party in every vote. They returned without the taint of corruption, and we know that another lease will prove them true in the second as they were during the first term. They are men of irreproachable private characters; life-long democrats; never having wavered in the darkest days of the party. Give them a hearty support and a rousing majority.

For District Attorney, Wm. C. Heinle, esq., is our nominee. He is a young man, of poor but respectable parentage, and altogether a selfmade man. He is an attorney of ability, energetic, upright, attentive to all business entrusted to his care, and has that quality so much deserved in a member of the bar, honest, straitforward and upright. He has been one of our most active young democrats. His voice has been heard in almost every school house in the county in behalf of our party. He is a worthy man in every respect and deserving the votes of all good men without respect to party.

Democrats should now thoroughly organize. Victory on the entire ticket is within our grasp, but organization, work, and the utmost vigilance is needed from now until election day.

Mr. Brugger, the nominee for County Surveyor, is a gentleman well qualified for the place and a citizen of excellent character.

Philadelphia on Saturday night had a torch-light procession, in which by actual count there were 19,825 in line, making several miles. Senator Wallace addressed the great gathering. The city is Mainely for Hancock.

It seems that the republican politicians in Indiana have been taking lessons in ballot-box stuffing from their brethren in Philadelphia or perhaps treasury clerk Bowes who invented the "tissue ballots" in Florida in 1876. One James Brennan brought suit against the republican sheriff at Madison, Ind., for the recovery of a balance he claimed to be due him on a contract for changing the tickets in a ballot-box at the election two years ago. The case was tried the other day and Brennan took the witness-stand and made a full *expose* of the fraud committed upon the ballot-box. In his testimony he clearly set forth how he was first approached by some of the leading republicans of Madison. He testified that an agreement was made two weeks before the election that he was to take from the ballot-box one hundred democratic tickets and substitute therefor one hundred and ten republican tickets, for which he was to receive $500, he being allowed to appoint the inspectors and clerks. He says he fulfilled his part of the agreement that he took out the hundred democratic tickets and replaced them with one hundred and ten republican tickets. He was paid for this service at first $200, and smaller sums at different times afterward, and this suit was for the balance due him on the contract. Of course the case was ruled out of court on the ground that the contract was against public policy and therefore void. But the exposure thus made will serve as a warning against the desperate and damnable devices to which the republican politicians are accustomed to resort in order to carry their point.

The cotton crop this year is estimated at six millions of bales, or larger by nearly half a million bales than any former crop.

Mr. Marshall O. Roberts, a retired merchant and prominent citizen of New York, died at Saratoga last Saturday.

Too Hard On Garfield.

Some of our esteemed republican readers intimate to us that the REPORTER is "too hard on Garfield." Well now see here: You will bear us witness that the REPORTER has not used any abusive epithets against republicans—we disapprove any thing of the kind. Then you will bear us witness that all that has been said about Garfield, is taken from the Record as made by himself, and that we give date and page, and also from leading republican papers before Garfield was nominated. This record, we admit is rough, is bad; but is it not all the more our duty to give it, republican friend, because he is proposed for so high a place? Then again, do we not invite all honest republicans to the REPORTER office to see the official record in proof of the very discreditable transactions the REPORTER has mentioned about Garfield? If we were falsifying them there is good cause for complaint, but we are backed by the truth, and that is rough on Garfield. Now, say, are we not doing our duty in exposing the record of such a man? Say?

Blaine To Garfield.

The day after the Maine election, says the Sun, Mr. Blaine was at his wit's ends to account for the unexpected and astounding result in some way that would satisfy his political friends outside of the State whom he had misled by predictions of an overwhelming Republican victory. He finally hit upon the ingenious device of sending Garfield a long telegram through the Associated Press. In this despatch he alleged that in the four days preceding the election the managers of the Democratic campaign beyond the boundaries of Maine bought up 3,000 Republican voters at an expense of from $75,000 to $100,000 in cash.

This is an average of 600 voters in every Congress district, and the price paid for these Republicans was, according to Blaine's story, about $30 per head. The first thing that will arrest the attention of everybody outside of Maine is Blaine's opinion of the moral character of the rank and file of his party in the State where he has been the most trusted leader for the past twenty years. It will be borne in mind that this estimate of the character of his followers will remain the same whether his tale is true or false. If this number of Republicans were bought at the polls, there stands the fact. If, on the other hand, Blaine has slandered his fellow citizens, he still means to have it believed that his party in Maine is so corrupt that such a number of Republicans could have been purchased if the money had been there.

Mr. Blaine ought to know the Republican party in his own State very thoroughly. He bore an active share in forming it. He has done more than any other man to train it. If it has become so utterly debauched that many thousands of its members can be purchased with money at the ballot boxes, this disgraceful fact is mainly due to his discipline and practice as its chief leader.

Who Gives The Soldier Pensions?

As some of the rads are fond of telling soldiers the lie that democrats would cut off their pensions, we copy the following in the REPORTER to show how false it is:

It is a fact that a Democratic House passed the arrearage of Pension bill after it had been vetoed by a Republican President. Nor have the Democrats in Congress ever failed in their duty to the disabled veterans. The following tables will show how Republican and Democratic Congresses compare as to amounts appropriated by them for pensions. The first bill passed by the Democrats was for 1877, and the amounts for that and the succeeding four years are compared with the preceding five years, during which the Republicans were in a majority in both Houses. The fiscal years are meant:

Rep.	Congress.	Dem.	Congress.
1872.	$29,070,000	1877.	$29,538,500
1873.	30,480,000	1878.	28,533,000
1874.	30,480,000	1879.	29,371,574
1875.	29,980,000	1880.	56,233,200
1876.	30,000,000	1881.	41,644,000
Total	$149,990,600	Total	$185,315,274

It will be seen that Democratic Congresses have appropriated some $25,325,074 more for pensions than the Republicans have. These appropriations were voted for by the Confederate brigadiers, notwithstanding the Republicans in Congress defeated the Mexican Pension bill rather than that a few old and needy soldiers of the South, who aided in winning an empire for the Union, should have the petty sum proposed by the pension law. This was about the meanest act of the American Congress. It was so infinitessimally little and mean as to have gained the approval of the Pittsburgh Gazette, and that is saying a good deal.

Bribery At Blaine's Home.

[Augusta Special to Philadelphia Times.]

While everybody believes and as a matter of fact knows that voters are bought and sold, nobody gets punished for the buying or the selling. An exceptional event has been the appearance here to-day of four men—Samuel L. Berry, Timothy Clark, Charles H. Holt and Charles R. Kendall—before United States Commissioner Joseph E. Badger. They each and all swore to statements, one of which is here appended. The other statements do not differ from it in any important respect. The first affidavit taken is as follows:

AUGUSTA, ME., September 13.

I, Samuel L. Berry, of said Augusta, do depose and say that at about 11 o'clock this forenoon Howard McKinney of this city met me on the street and asked if I would vote the Republican ticket for ten dollars. I said "Yes." We went into a stable near the polls in Ward Three and said McKinney gave the money to Alexander McCousland, the driver of the city team, who said: "Go and vote and I will give you the money." I went to the polls and voted. McKinney was with me and watched me while I voted We then returned to the stable and McCousland paid me the ten dollars.

S. L. BERRY.

At Biddeford, in the First district, the Fusionists are already preparing affidavits of bribery, intimidation and unfair use of check lists to put in, in case Reed's majority turns out to be less than one hundred, as it now looks. They openly claim this district, now saying that making a contested election and Anderson will be seated by a Democratic House. Their jubilation knows no bounds.

Our regular army has little hold upon the affections of the people of today, and its superior officers should certainly, as far as lies in their power, legally and with righteous intent aim to defend the right, which to us is THE LAW, and the institution which they represent. It is a well-meaning institution, and it would be well if it should have an opportunity to be recognized as a bulwark in support of the rights of the people and of THE LAW.—Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

One hundred and sixty-two miners were buried in the Seaham colliery, England, last week. Four hundred horses and ponies were lost. Cause, explosion.

A Pittsburg Boom.

The following despatch from Colonel Forney to Charles Wister, a well known republican who has recently declared for Hancock, was read from the stand, at the great meeting in Philadelphia and elicited many cheers:—

PITTSBURG, SEPT. 18, 1880.

The largest mass meeting of the people ever held in Western Pennsylvania since 1840 is now assembled in and around the City Hall. General Butler is speaking, and I am to follow him. The president is Marshall Swartzwelder, one of the oldest and most eloquent republicans in the West, supported by 130 republicans as vice presidents, who have declared in favor of General Hancock. General Butler was interviewed by a large delegation of colored men, at the St. Charles Hotel this afternoon, who are about to declare for Hancock. There is now a mass meeting in session composed of republican Hancock soldiers. Western Pennsylvania is on fire in the cause of conciliation of the sections and the overthrow of personal rule in the republican party. General Butler will start for Indiana to-morrow and will speak there several times during the present week. JOHN W. FORNEY.

GROWN MEN, if there are any such, who have suffered themselves to be scared with the ghost of "rebel plans" to secure the payment of the "rebel debt," will do well to consider the following facts and circumstances. The fourteenth amendment to the Constitution runs thus:

"4. The validity of the public debt of the United States, authorized by law, including debts incurred for payment of pensions and bounties for services in suppressing insurrection or rebellion, shall not be questioned. *But neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave; but all such debts, obligations and claims shall be held illegal and void.*"

This amendment absolutely precludes the payment of the rebel debt, because while it is now specifically prohibited, it is not possible to change the amendment for the reason that article 5 of the Constitution says:

"1. The Congress, whenever *two-thirds of both houses* shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this Constitution; or, on the application of the legislatures or two-thirds of the several States, shall call a convention for proposing amendments, which in either case shall be valid to all intents and purposes as part of this Constitution when ratified by the legislatures of *three-fourth of the several States*, or by conventions in *three-fourths thereof*, as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by the Congress."

Probably even Woodford would not be silly enough to talk about two-thirds of the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States being got by anybody to propose a change in the Constitution which shall permit the payment of the rebel debt, or about getting three-fourths of the States to agree to such a change. Furthermore, and finally, in his letter of acceptance General Hancock says:

"The thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution of the United States, embodying the results of the war for the Union, are inviolable. If called to the Presidency, I should deem it my duty to resist with all of my power and attempt to impair or evade the full force any effect of the Constitution, which in every article, section and amendment is the supreme law of the land."

General Hancock could not have made a more emphatic announcement of his intention to support the amendment which forbids the payment of the rebel debt. But, if he had never said a word on the subject, his personal character affords the country an absolute assurance that in his hands "the results of the war for the Union" will indeed be "inviolable." The American people know the truth of General Taylor's remark in the celebrated Allison letter"—"one who cannot be trusted without pledges cannot be confided in merely on account of them.

"The great Principles of American Liberty are still the lawful Inheritance of this People, and ever should be.

The right of trial by Jury, the Habeas Corpus, the Liberty of the Press, the Freedom of Speech, the Natural Rights of Persons, and the Rights of Property, must be preserved."

[Extract from Order of Gen'l Hancock, of Nov. 29, 1867.]

—Republican employers in practicing their civilized bull-dozing of employees occasionally catch more than they calculated on. The Hartford *Times* relates this incident that occurred in that city some days ago, and it is by no means a novel experience for this neck of woods:

One of these Republican scarecrow exhibitors who lives in Hartford, and whose name we have, said to a working man last week:

"Your friend, ——, whom I have sometimes employed, votes the Democratic ticket, I believe?"

"Yes," the mechanic said, "he does."

"Can't you get him to vote the Republican ticket this time—or, at least to stay at home?"

"I guess not; no use trying."

"But I wish you would tell him, from *me*, that I would like to know if he believes in the Democratic policy of a tariff for revenue, and if he really doesn't think a protective tariff is better for the working man?"

"The next time Mr. Scarecrow saw his friend, he received this answer:

"I saw Mr. ——, and told him what you said. He answered, "Take back to him this for *me*: If the Republican party is kept in power, will *he* be willing to pay *higher wages*?"

"The anxious Republican couldn't answer this question. But his friend went on:

"He then turned to me and said, "You have a daughter who is employed by Messrs. ——" (daming a well-known Republican firm who employ many hands.) I answered, "Yes," and he proceeded: "She used to get, I think, $60 a month?" I said that was so. "And how much," he asked, "does she get now?" I answered, "She gets $25 now." And then he said, The reduction of $35 a month has all been under a Republican President and Republican rule; the firm has cut down her wages more than half; but I believe the firm is getting nearly, if not quite, as much now for their goods as they received when they paid her $60 per month. This is a sample of your Republican party's love for working people. I shall vote, and vote for Hancock; and one result of his election will be to revive business everywhere, and raise wages, not lower them. What could I say to this?"

The employer couldn't tell him.

The revolving storm that struck the *Vera Cruz* reached the Bermuda Islands on the 30th ult., and exceeded the historical hurricane of '39. Churches, houses and cedar groves were blown down, and many families rendered homeless. The damage was very great throughout the Islands.

The Manhattan Market at Thirty-Fourth street, this city, which was rapidly becoming popular, was totally destroyed by fire last week. Loss about one million. The building cost more than that, and was one of the finest of its kind in the country. Incendiarism is expected.

A fire at East Las Vegas, Col., Saturday afternoon, destroyed a whole block, including nearly half of the business portion of the town. About five hundred people are rendered homeless. The loss is estimated at $200,000, nearly all of which is heavily insured.

Democratic Co. Convention.

The Democratic Co. Convention, met at the court-house, on Tuesday afternoon, and was called to order, by chairman Spangler.

The convention was organized as follows:

President: D. F. Fortney, esq.

Secretaries: Jas. A. McClain, A. G. Graham, F. P. Musser.

The delegates presented their credentials, as follows:

Potter north: Wm. Wolf, John Emerick, J. K. Runkle.

Potter, Jno. Rider, Jas. M'Clintic, W. W. Spangler, Jno. Dauberman.

Bellefonte, N. W., R. H. Foster, Jno. Hamelton.

Bellefonte, S. W., D. F. Fortney, H. Brockerhoff.

Bellefonte, W. W., S. A. McQuistion.

Milesburg, E. H. Carr.

Howard boro., Abram Webber.

Millheim, F. P. Musser, J. H. Reifsnyder, Martin Mooney.

Philipsburg, E. Herlinger, L. G. Lingle, A. J. Graham.

Unionville, L. J. Bing.

Benner, E. Carl, J. Henderson, Jno. Boozer.

Boggs, J. M'Clain, H. Curtin, M. Lucas.

Barnside, O. Holt.

Curtin, J. M'Closky.

College, J. Bottarf, G. Roan.

Fergurson old, Jas. Smith, H. Meek, D. H. Young.

Fergurson new, Miles Walker.

Gregg, Geo. Kerman, Jno. Rossman, M. Guise, Jon. Coldron, Jac. M'Cool.

Halfmoon, Chas. Linn.

Haines, P. Dutweiler, Jacob Bower, Pierce Bower, H. A. Mingle

Harris, P. H. Myers, J. A. Rupp.

Howard, F. Confer, J. A. Dunkle.

Huston, Jer. Merrett.

Liberty, Jas. I. Delong.

Marion, N. H. Yearick, Is. Condo.

Miles, Benj. Royer, Jno. Wolf. Jno. Mallary, N. Brungart, R. Smull.

Patton, Saml. Homan.

Penn, P. H. Stover, H. E. Duck, Jacob Kerstetter.

Rush, B. Coyle, J. Dolan.

Snowshoe, S. Boyer, E. Holt.

Spring, H. Beck, H. Rothrock, Mich. Kerstetter, J. M. Furey.

Taylor, V. Beckwith.

Union, Chas. M'Garvy.

Walker, A. Pletcher, Wm. Yearick, A. M'Mullen, S. Showers.

Worth, M. H. Lewis.

On motion Hon. A. G. Curtin was nominated for congress by acclamation and amid great cheering.

Mr. Wm. Wolf offered the following:

Resolved, That Hon. C. T. Alexander, J. H. Holt and Jno. H. Morrison, be appointed congressional conferees.

Adopted.

For Assembly the following nominations were made, the ballot being:

J. P. Gephart,	47.
C. Munson,	27.
B. F. Hunter,	29.
W. A. Murray,	48.

Resulting in the nomination of Messrs. Gephart and Murray. The nominations were made unanimous.

For District Attorney, Wm. C. Heinle, esq., was unanimously nominated.

For Co. Surveyor, Samuel Bruger, Ellis Lytle, and S. G. Herring were nominated.

The ballot was,

Bruger,	42
Lytle,	3
Herring,	30

Mr. Bruger was declared nominated, and the same made unanimous.

For delegates to the State Convention, M. L. Rishel, of Gregg, A. T Leathers, of Union, and Jno. Shannon of Potter, were placed in nomination.

The ballot was,

Rishel,	66
Leathers,	45
Shannon,	38

Resulting in the choice of Messrs. Rishel and Leathers.

For senatorial delegate L. G. Lingle, of Philipsburg, J. G. Jones, Worth twp., were nominated, the ballot was, Lingle 75, Jones 3.

Mr. Hamilton offered the following:

Resolved, That F. P. Musser, H. A. McKee and C. J. Hirlinger be chosen senatorial conferees.

Adopted.

For Chairman of Co. Committee, nominations were made as follows:

P. G. Meek,	41
Adam Hoy,	34

Resulting in the choice of Mr. Meek, which, on motion of Maj. Forster, was made unanimous.

Rule adopted to change time of holding delegate elections to Saturday before 2nd Monday in August; and that delegate apportionment be made upon democratic vote at each presidential and gubernatorial elections, one delegate for each 50 votes cast, and County Convention to be held on Tuesday following.

The convention then adjourned.

"I like Jefferson's way of inauguration; it suits our system. He rode down on horseback to the Capitol, tied his horse to a rail fence, entered and was duly sworn, then rode to the Executive Mansion, and took possession. He inaugurated himself simply by taking the oath of office. There is no other legal inauguration in our system.

I was not in favor of the military action in South Carolina recently, and if General Ruger had telegraphed to me, or asked for advice, I would have advised him not under any circumstauces to allow himself or his troops to determine who were the lawful members of a state legislature. —Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

NEW ENGLAND AND THE SOLID SOUTH IN THE WAR.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Sun.—*Sir:* General Butler's reply to the Solid South yell, "My friend you have forgotten the history of your country," is an excellent one. But perhaps New England may want to forget it. Let us see what five New England States did to maintain the Union, and what five States of the "Solid South."

States.	Union Volunteers.	Total Vote. 1860.	Rep. Vote. 1860.
Maine	71,745	97,913	62,811
New Hampshire	34,605	65,953	37,519
Vermont	35,246	42,844	33,808
Connecticut	57,270	77,246	43,792
Rhode Island	23,711	19,951	12,244
Totals	222,577	303,912	190,174

Compare this vote with five States of the "Solid South."

States.	Union Volunteers.	Total Vote. 1860.	Rep. Vote. 1860.
Delaware	13,651	16,039	3,815
Maryland	49,781	92,502	2,294
West Virginia	32,023	34,102	464
Missouri	108,773	165,618	17,028
Kentucky	78,540	146,216	1,364
Totals	282,698	464,467	24,965

Here are ten loyal States. They furnished a total of 505,275 volunteers for the Union, and they cast 215,139 Republican votes. If every Republican who voted for Lincoln in these ten loyal States enlisted in the Union army, the Rebublicans only furnished two men to the Democrats three—215,139 Republicans to 290,136 Democrats. In ten loyal States, at least, the Republicans did *not* "fight the war."

A REPUBLICAN VOLUNTEER.

NINE MEN KILLED BY THE BREAKING OF A CABLE WHILE ASCENDING A MINE SHAFT.

San Francisco, September 17.—A dispatch from Virginia City says: "An accident at the Consolidated Imparial Mine last night resulted in the death of nine men, one other being dangerously hurt. As the 3 o'clock shift was coming off, and a cage with ten men on it had started for the surface, the cable broke, precipitating them down the shaft 300 feet and 1,400 feet of rope piled upon them."

The men were taken out at 4 o'clock in the morning. Most of them were terribly mangled. Reach talked rationally when found, but died coming up the shafts Frank Smith, the only man saved, is resting easily; he has no external injuries. The cable broke at the reel, and for some inexplicable reason the safeties did not catch. The only explanation of the accident is that an axe handle caught the timbers, causing the strain which broke the cable. The engineer on duty says, however, that everything appeared to be running smoothly when the cable broke.

MAINE! O. K.

DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS FROM MAINE?

The democratic national committee at New York have advices as late as 11 o'clock on Saturday night that the full returns of the Maine election show about 200 majority for Plaisted, the democratic-union candidate for governor.

In addition to this the republicans have lost 93 members of Assembly and have a loss of over 16,000 votes since 1876.

Maine is for Hancock in spite of money, frauds and attemps to falsify returns.

Portland, Me., September 20—1:30 a. m.—The Argus publishes a report of the official figures from all but one county. From towns heard from Plaisted has 175 plurality and the towns to hear from, if they vote as they did last year, will increase it to 244 but it will more likely reach 300.

—A republican subscriber from Woodward, kindly advises us thus, date 9,-20, '80

"Did you hear the news from Maine? turn your last week's rooster tother side up. He laughs best who laughs last."

From the position of our rooster in this colum our deluded Woodward friend will find our rooster occupying the same position, and that we "laugh last and best."

THE ATTEMPT TO WRECK A TRAIN.

London, September 14.—Inquiry leaves little doubt that the placing of the package of dynamite under the rails of the London and Northwestern line was a deliberate attempt to wreck the express train of Scotland, which passed over the rails two hours previous to the discovery of the mine yesterday morning.

There were twenty-seven dynamite cartridges, each about three inches long and one inch in diameter, connected with the rails by a rubber tube filled with powder and caps. The dynamite was soaked by the recent rain. No theory has been propounded to account for the attempt to wreck the train.

"I am all played out" is a common complaint. If you feel so, get a package of Kidney-Wort and take it and you will at once feel its tonic power. It renews the healthy action of the Kidneys, bowels and liver, and thus restores the natural life and strength to the weary body. Get a box and use it at once.

Mr. Gladstone has written an open letter of gratitude to all at home and abroad who express sympathy for him in his recent illness.

GEN. GARFIELD'S CREDIT MOBILIER RECORD.

From his own Sworn Testimony before the Poland Committee, Jan. 14, 1873.

I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any stock of the Credit Mobilier or of the Union Pacific railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them.

From Judge Poland's Report, Feb, 18, 1873—Garfield's Testimony Perjured.

The facts in regard to Mr. Garfield, as found by the committee, are that he agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent, dividend in bonds and sold them for ninety-seven per cent, and also received the sixty per cent, cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of $329. This was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the Sergeant at-Arms, and Mr. Garfield then *understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock.*

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 19, 1873.

James A. Garfield of Ohio had ten shares; never paid a dollar; received $329, which, after the investigation began, he was anxious to have considered as a loan from Mr. Oakes Ames to himself.

Well, the wickedness of all of it is that these men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by evasions and falsehoods confessed the transaction to be disgraceful.

From the New York Times, Feb, 16, 1873

Messrs. Kelley and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfortunate contradictions of testimony.

From the New York Times, Feb. 20, 1873

The character of the Credit Mobilier was no secret. Teh source of its profits was very well known at the time the Congressmen bought it. Though Oakes Ames may have succeeded in concealing his own motive, which was to bribe Congressmen, their acceptance of the stock was not on that account innocent. The dishonor of the act, as a participation in an obvious fraud, still remains.

Some of them have indulged in testimony with reference to the matter whichhas been contradicted. The committee *distinctly rejects the testimony of several of the members. This can only be done on the ground that it is untrue. But untrue testimony given under oath is morally, if not legally, perjury.*

It is the clear duty of Congress to visit with punishment all who took Credit Mobilier stock from Oakes Ames.

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 26, 1873.

Mr. Ames establishes very clearly the point that he was not alone in this offence. *If he is to be expelled for bribery, the men who were bribed should go with him.*

INQUEST NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of Philip Ertle, deceased, late of Gregg township, Centre county, Penna.

To David Ertle, Daniel Ertle, Elizabeth Burrell, A. G. Burrell, Adam Ertle, Samuel Ertle, Caroline Gentzel, and Geo. Gentzel. The heirs and legal representatives of Philip Ertle, deceased.

Take notice that by virtue of a writ of partition issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, and to me directed, an inquest will be held at the late residence of Philip Ertle, dec'd, in the township of Gregg, and County of Centre, on Thursday, the 30th day of September A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, for the purpose of making partition of the Real Estate of said deceased, to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole, otherwise to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you may be present if you think proper.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff's office, Bellefonte, Pa. } Sheriff.
Sept. 9 4t.

SENATOR BLAINE EXPLAINS THE SITUATION TO GENERAL GARFIELD.

Augusta, Me., Sept. 14, 1880.

Senator Blaine has sent the following to General Garfield:—

Augusta, Sept., 14, 1880.

To General James A. Garfield, Mentor, Ohio:—

The net result of yesterday's election, as nearly as can be stated at this hour (three p. m., Tuesday), is about as follows:

The Republicans have carried the First, Second and Third Congressional districts, while the fusionists have carried the Fourth and Fifth. The republicans have carried both branches of the Legislature by a strong majority, reaching, perhaps, two-thirds of each House. On the popular vote for Governor Davis and Plaisted have each over 72,000 votes, with the probabilities in favor of Plaisted coming out a few hundred, perhaps a thousand, ahead.

The result is undeniable a surprise to us, and equally so to the mass of the democratic party in Maine. Our canvass was never more accurately taken, and it showed on Wednesday last a total vote for Davis of a trifle over 76,000, with an assured majority of 6,000 as a minimum. In the four days preceding the election we lost over 3,000 votes by means well known to the managers of the national democratic campaign, and which do not call for further specification from me. The total cost is variously estimated at from $75,000 to $100,000 and the money all came from beyond the State. Such scenes were never before witnessed in Maine. J. G. BLAINE.

A MINE DISASTER.

Shenendeah, September 16.—An explosion of sulphur (fire-damp) occurred at the Kohinoor colliery this morning while several men were engaged in timbering a gangway. One of them stuck his naked light among the laggings, where a quantity of gas had accumulated, and a terrible explosion followed. The miners were blown here and there like chaff before the wind.

John Coogan was blown a great distance and cannot be reached on account of the black damp. However, he is dead, as he must have been suffocated with the after damp. Some of the men who were burned cannot live, as they have been literally roasted.

—The *New York Herald* Relief Fund Committee has closed its labors in Ireland, after distributing $841,000. The working expense during the six months was only $2,500, and many thousands of people were fed, clothed and doctored.

British India is again threatened with famine.

OPENING OF NEW STORE,

AND OF

THE AUTUM SEASON OF 1880.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Have the pleasure of extending a general invitation to the public to visit the new and extensive addidition to their Store, just completed, and now open for inspection.

The enlargement two years ago, although deemed sufficient for many years to come, proved inadequate to meet the demands of our wonderfully increased business.

We, therefore, during the past year purchased a block of eleven houses in the rear of our store, and during the spring and summer have erected on the site thereof an extensive addition to our former spacious buildings giving us a depth of 305 feet, extending from Market street all the way through to Filbert.

Our arrangements for the season's business have as far exceeded those of former seasons as our future facilities for its transaction will exceed those of the past.

The great enlargemet of the buildings has enabled us to entirely reorganize certain department of the house, giving considerable more room to SILK, DRESS GOODS and other popular branches of the business, which were formly at times to much overcrowded. It also affords in other ways facilities for the service and convenience of our patrons not to be generally found.

Waiting and reading rooms for ladies and gentlemen have been added; retiring and toilet rooms for ladies, so arranged and systemized as must prove of great convenience to all our customers, both city and country.

Numerous improvements have been made, which space will not permit us to mention, but the entire, building, which is believed to be unsurpassed in its appointments in this country, is open for examination and critical inspecrion of all who are interested in new methods of doing business, and in the groth and progress of our city and its institutions.

Later cards will give information as to the extent of offerings in the various departments. The present is merely to extend a special invitation to every one interested to call and inspect the buildings.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

MARKET STREET TO FILBERT.

N. W. CORNER OF EIGHTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United States, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities.

Prices fully as low as ordinary slop-shop work—usually sold in Bellefonte,

Mothers, bring in your Children, from 4 years up, and examine our assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR.

S. & A. LOEB,

Fine Clothiers, and dealers in General Merchandise.

9 rept tf

The army should have nothing to do with the selection or inauguration of Presidents. The people elect the President. The Congress declares in a joint session who he is! We of the army have only to obey his mandates, and are protected in so doing only so far as they may be lawful. Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

A letter is printed from General Garfield in reply to some inquiries as to whether he would not, if elected, "recomend legislation for the suppression of the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as beverages in the District of Columbia and the Territories." General Garfield's reply is truly remarkable. He says: "I hope you will recognize the propriety of my declining to answer your question, and the impropriety of my making any statement to any person that I will do any particular thing in case I am elected." The General doesn't like to hurt anybody's feelings.

—A remarkable woman, Mrs. Mary Ann Dean, died lately in St. Louis. She was 37 years old, and had been married twenty years. She was the mother of twenty-one children, of whom there were three pairs of twins, two sets of triplets, and four were born at one birth. Ten of her children are living.

Chicago, September 14.—A dispatch Chatsford, Illinois, says a heavy frost last night did great damage to late corn in the central part of the state.

THOUGH SHAKING LIKE AN ASPEN LEAF With the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may still recover by using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system.

J. D. ROSS,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

Has opened rooms over Wolf's store, at Centre Hall, where he will be prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, making suits and all kinds of garments for men and boys, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice. 9sept y.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. my28 74 tf.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSE—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in a fashionable style. 1july

LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Fleedings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For all the Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

GET GOOD BREAD,

By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of JOSEPH CEDARS, who has removed to A. Kauth's old stand on Bishop street where he furnishes every day

Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts, Fruits.

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. 30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work war

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th're. Sept. 23, '80.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 685, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall. G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall. C. F. HEELACHER, Sec't. J. A. KELLER, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P. of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. WM A BOAL Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Call at Dinges and see the new stock of goods just being unpacked. Bargains will be offered.

—The REPORTER during the campaign 25 cents. Send on the names.

—Archery Contests; Glass ball shooting matches; Rifle Target shooting, at 150 yards, &c., will be among the features of the coming Fair.

—The Tusseyville Hancock club will meet at Centre Hill school house on Friday evening 24. JOHN RISHEL, Chairman.

—New goods from New York and Philadelphia arriving daily at C. Dinges' store.

—The farm of John Hubler, dec'd, in Haines twp., has been taken by Mr. Cornelius Bower, at $67,50 per acre.

—If you want to buy a good suit of ready-made clothes cheap, call at Dinges'.

—There was snow in Gallagher twp., Clinton county, along the Alleghenies, on 14.

—J. Henry Keller sends us a sample of his Hancock pippin apples. Fine fellows indeed.

—Get your groceries at Sechlers, and you are never deceived.

—Lewins and Sternberg, at the Philad. Branch are trump now, they sell the cheapest and best men's and boys' suits in Pennsylvania. Go and see their stock.

—Archery contest, rifle target shooting at 150 yards and glass ball shooting will be among the features of the coming fair.

—All well regulated households get their groceries at Sechler's famous grocery.

—The officers are working hard to get every person to bring exhibits to the Fair this year, and we may expect a grand success.

—Go and see the Salt river suits at the Philad. Branch. Somebody will have to go up Salt river after a while, and this is the best time to get an outfit of clothing for the trip.

—The Maine election excitement is not all over yet, neither is the rush at the Philad. Branch for new suits, which are sold dirt cheap and no cheat or shoddy in the goods, but all the genuine stuff, and at a reduction of 25 per cent.

—The Amusement Department of the fair will be in charge of Dr. J. D. Geissinger and S. D. Ray, and they will make it the feature of the coming fair.

—This and that politician is claiming the credit for the good times we have. Well the credit belongs only to one party and that is the Philad. Branch, for since they began selling clothing cheap times began to improve, and everybody has saved money. The largest, cheapest and best assortment of clothing is always found with Lewins. A new supply just received.

—If Powers & Son do not render better satisfaction in the sale of boots and shoes than any other store in this county, then tell us of it. They keep no stock that does not recommend itself, and as a rule sell at the lowest figures. They keep the finest, largest and best assortment too. All they ask is that you call and examine their boots and shoes for yourselves.

—Women that have been given up by their dearest friends as beyond help, have been permanently cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

—Sechlers ahead always for pure and fresh groceries and at low prices.

—Jno. Boozer and Wm. L. Kurtz, are delegates of the Y. M. C. A., of Centre Hall, to the state convention of the association at Wilkesbarre.

—The Philad. Branch gives you the best bargains in the state in all kinds of clothing—mind that.

—Go right to Sechler's and get your dried and canned fruit, meats fresh and cured, peaches, sweet potatoes, coffee and sugar, &c.

—Centre County Fair, Oct. 6th, 7th and 8th. Everybody should attend, and take with him his sisters, his cousins and his aunts.

—Call in at Dinges' and see their large assortment of boots and shoes, for sale cheaper than any where else.

—Mr. John Condo, of Eldorado, California, paid the REPORTER a visit a few days ago. He is a native of our valley, but left for California 25 years ago, and this is his first visit back. He speaks highly of that state, and prefers it to any other for farming; he is engaged in mining gold quartz and is prospering.

—Entries are already being rapidly made, and the coming Fair will undoubtedly be the best ever held in Centre county,

Dr. Jonathan Moyer, of Sugar Valley, died suddenly on the morning of 15th, of congestion of the brain. Dr. Moyer was well known in parts of Pennsvalley.

The Clinton *Democrat*, of 16, says: The numerous friends of Dr. Moyer were greatly surprised and pained to learn yesterday that he had died suddenly early that morning at the Irvin House. He had been about town the day previous, having come to town to attend the Democratic mass meeting, and appeared to be in good health and spirits. In the evening he attended the meeting in the Court House, where he was taken ill and removed to the hotel, but it was done so quietly that knowledge of it did not get to the meeting generally. Medical aid was summoned promptly, but it was unavailing, as he was suffering from congestion of the brain and sinking rapidly. Ere morning he had passed away.

—The amusement department will be superintended by. Dr. J. D. Geissinger and S. D. Ray, esq., and they promise to make it a perfect success in every respect.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE admits both sexes. Endowment half a million. Tuition free. Courses of study, Classical, Scientific, and Agricultural. A thorough Preparatory Department. Expenses $3 to $5 per week. For catalogue, address JOSEPH SHORTLIDGE, A. M., Pres. State College, Pa, 12aug 8t.

—A complete set of Appleton's New American Encyclopedia, good as new, 1873, 16 vol's, is offered for sale, at a greatly reduced price. It is a complete library in itself. Apply at REPORTER office. tf.

—Families that did not can or dry any fruit this summer, need not fret, because they can get it already canned or dried, and better and cheaper, at Sechler's grocery then if done by themselves. This is a fact that all housekeepers should bear in mind, as all the labor of canning or drying is thus saved, and the outlay at Sechlers is about what the article would cost in its natural state. Sechlers keep the best canned and dried goods in the United States.

Nine railroads are building in Colorado, and thousands of laborers are wanted at from $1,75 to $2,50 a day.

The Queen of Spain has given birth to a daughter.

—A business meeting of the Hancock club was held in its room at Centre Hall on Saturday evening, Mr. S. Harper stated the object of the meeting was to discuss the propriety of holding a mass meeting here and having a pole raising, and to arrange for meeting the Tussy club at Centre Hill for a torch light parade on Friday night 24th. On motion it was agreed by the meeting that the club arrange for a grand Hancock basket pick-nic of Centre and adjoining counties, on Nittany mountain. On motion of Mr. Mingle a committee, Messrs. Kurtz and Alexander, was appointed to arrange with the county chairman, for the time and secure the presence of distinguished speakers, for the grand Hancock Basket Pic-Nic. As to the pole raising it was left to the wish of those who desired the same. The club then unanimously agreed to go to Centre Hill on Friday eve, with torches and band. The club then had a torch-light parade through our town, headed by the band.

—During the past week C. Dinges has been in the cities purchasing a fall stock of goods, which are to be sold cheaper than any place in the county.

—Mr. J. W. Keller, who returned from Kansas a few days ago, left an ear of corn at the REPORTER office, raised by Mr. Sam'l Working, of Dickinson county, Ks., and is a sample of the corn raised out there. The ear has 14 rows, and 51 grains to the row, a total of 714 grains, large and white.

—Maine is all right, so is the Philad. Branch for the best and cheapest clothing.

—The Gregg Hancock club meets in the mountain district on Thursday evening. Geo. B. Barrett and Fred'k Kurtz will address the meeting.

—E. J. Wolf, DD., of Gettysburg, is visiting friends here and in the valley.

—For a splendid fall overcoat cheap, go to Lewins, at the Philad. Branch.

—Never miss Lewins and Sternberg, at the Philadelphia Branch when at Bellefonte.

—The largest stock of dry goods, is at Dinges'. Give them a call.

SURPRISED.

On last Friday morning three Spring wagons and one buggy drove up to the Lutheran Parsonage and surprised the Pastor's family most agreeably. Everything that pertains to the table was unloaded. The horse was also remembered. The value of this donation was about forty dollars. After enjoying a substantial dinner the kind donors returned home, and I think felt as happy as their Pastor. May a kind Providence reward these friends. W. E. FISCHER.

THE PATRONS PIC-NIC.

The 7th annual pic-nic of the Patrons of Husbandry of Centre county was held on the mountain above Centre Hall, on last Thursday. The crowd was very large, and was made up of families from every part of the county, and some from adjoining counties. The ground was put in admirable order by the committee, seats were provided, and a speakers' stand, decorated with flags and wreaths of evergreen. Immediately over the front of the stand was the word "Welcome" worked in evergreen upon a white back-ground.

Four brass bands were present: The Pleasant Gap band with its fine and costly uniform. The Millheim band with its handsome wagon; the well-known Zion band, and the Pine Hall band. There were 19 booths for selling refreshments, and all made money.

At the proper hour the assembly was called to order by Deputy Rhone, who announced the following officers:

President: Col. Jas. F. Weaver.

Vice Presidents: Jacob Dunkle, G. W. Campbell, Christ. Alexander, Jno. T. Musser, S. B. Leathers, Rev. I. Frain.

Secy's: Will Kerr, J. A. Keller, David Young.

Prayer followed by Rev. Isaac Frain. Deputy Rhone then delivered the address of Welcome, in an able address, expressing the welcome extended by the Patrons to all, and setting forth the great results accomplished by the order for themselves especially and in many respects for those outside. The address was handed us for publication, but its length and the pressure upon our reading columns by the campaign and the fall advertising preclude us from publishing itt other than in a condensed form, in a future number.

The reply was from Rev. J. Keller Miller, who in his usual clear and able manner expressed the pleasure of the invited masses to this great gathering; and that each class sustains a relation to every other class which makes us all stand in need one of the other. None being above the other, all should fraternize, hold their proper place and accord each other their rights and becoming recognition.

At the close of Rev. Miller's remarks a recess of 1½ hours was announced for dinner and social intermingling. Hundreds of cloths were spread upon the ground and tables, laden with the best that the wives and daughters of our farmers know so well how to prepare to satisfy the inner man, and if any went away with the empty stomach of Dr. Tanner, it must have been his own fault, for invitations were plenty and free and a general desire that all should feast. The writer had his share of good things and a square meal—thanks to the invitation, and table of Deputy Rhone and lady.

At 2 o'clock order was called and an address delivered by David Wilson, esq., of Erie county. Mr. Wilson is an old farmer but a good talker and had an interesting address in the interest of the agricultural class. He was followed by senator Alexander, who spoke briefly and appropriately to the occasion and was listened to with great attention. The next speaker was Seth Yocum, esq., who also entertained the audience with an interesting talk.

It was nearly dark before the crowd had all left the mountain. Good order prevailed. Everybody was there, every body had enough to eat; plenty of music; plenty of ladies; and general good cheer all around.

News has been recieved from the French expedition which started up the Niger on the 4th of April last under Captain Gallieni, with two doctors, two lieutenants and a number of Senegal men. On the 11th of May, near the village of Dis, in the Barbara country, the expedition was attacked by a thousand natives. After several hour's fighting Captain Gallieni retired, with the loss of fourteen killed and eleven wounded. All the baggage was lost. The expedition was refitted and started again.

SPORTSMEN LOOK HERE!

Little Breech-loading Remington Sporting Rifles, Calibres, 22, 32, and 38, regular beauties, 17 to 21 dollars each.

Muzzle loading double shot guns, $6,50 to $20; great bargains, Winchester Rifles, Model 76, splendid arms. Call and be convinced. List price: Double breech-loading shot guns, real twist barrels, side snap action, *a good gun* $21,00, Calibre 12. Revolvers from $1,25 to $12,00; new Pennsylvania rifles $10,00; double muzzle loading Rifles, and Rifle and shot guns, *my own make* $25,00 (every one warranted and only a few on hand). Ammunition, and all goods in the line of Fire arms constantly on hand; breech-loading fire arms carefully repaired. Deschners, High St., Bellefonte, Pa. sept2 3t.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the land of the undersigned, near Centre Hall, under penalty of the law. JACOB DEVET.

LETTER FROM MISSOURI.

GRANT CITY, MO., Aug. 31, 1880.

EDITOR REPORTER:—I was greatly interested in reading the communication from the pen of my former schoolmate, G. W. Fortney. It recalls to my mind many pleasant recollections of my earlier boyhood days. I was born along proud old Nittany mountain, in the very house in which my father now resides. Friend Fortney, if my recollection of acquired events is not at fault, was also born along Nittany mountain on what was for a long time known as the old "Davy" Fortney property. The house in which he was born is still standing, or it was when I was home last in 1874, and is the property of Jacob Smith. Among the men then living whom I can remember, were David Fortney, Sr., Isaac Bruss, John Gingerick, Robert Watson, John Neff, Sr., and Joseph Cretzer, Sr. Of these, only Isaac Bruss is now alive, the others having gone to that "bourne from whence no traveller returns." I have a distinct recollection of attending Mr. Crotzer's funeral, which, I believe occurred on Sunday. I also recollect that David Fortney, Sr., and a portion of his family were in attendance at the funeral. The funeral took place from the stone house, which was then comparatively new. The hearse or wagon which conveyed the corpse to the graveyard, was driven into the yard in front of the house—that is—on the north side. The circumstances attending Mr. Crotzer's death are, according to my recollection, substantially as follows: He had been busily engaged during the day in cutting or hauling grain, and after stabling his horses he sat down on a log under the overshot of the barn, at or near the west end. I believe he had complained some of not feeling well. Suddenly he fell forward upon his face, and when picked up he gasped once or twice and all was over with him. Immediately the dinner bell was tolled to summon the neighbors. This was along in the evening, and I well remember hearing my parents talk about the bell ringing and suggesting the probability of something having gone wrong. Just how long ago this occurred I am unable to say, as I was so young at the time that I can not attach a date. But the impression then made is indellibly stamped upon my mind and will remain as long as reason shall hold sway.

I also have good recollection of uncle "Davy" Fortney, as father taught me to call him. Many times father sent me to his house on errands. And I shall never forget the large, yellow dog which Mr. Fortney used to own, and whose hatred of me was only intensified by my innate fear of him. Once I was indiscreet enough to throw a stone at him and by that boyish act forfeited his friendship forever. But while his dogship and myself were mutual enemies, the boys—Will and Dave—they used to be known only by those names—and I were always good friends. We went to school together at Pine Stump, the first school house I ever entered; and I am very much mistaken if it was not the first for the Fortney boys. We used to play together, but I have no recollection of any quarrel between us during our associations which extended through many years. Father and the elder Fortney were always warm personal friends, which no doubt contributed to the friendship and good feeling between us boys. No doubt Will and Dave—I call them by the name I first knew—will both remember the potato crop which our fathers once raised.

But I must close my letter. I beg the indulgence of the reader for alluding to a subject in which I am the principal. By reading the letter of friend Fortney I was carried back to the early scenes of childhood, whose remembrances awaken responsive emotions within by bosom. How beautifully and impressively true are the lines—

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollections present them to view."

It seems but yesterday that we were boys together; to-day we are nearly at the dividing line between manhood and old age. The slope on the sunny side of life is beset by so many charms that we reach the summit only to wonder how we arrived there so soon. We have been hurrying along in youthful anticipations, chasing the gaudy butterfly and ministering to selfish pleasures until we have become insensible to our own being. But old Father time has called a halt at the summit. He points down the sunny side of the slope and typified it with a misspent life. Again he points down the wintry side of the slope and admonishes us to beware. The descent is steep and dangerous and we are liable to fall at any moment. But the practical lessons of half a life time can not fail to impress upon our minds the importance of making the remainder of our life better and happier.

I find myself digressing from the subject on which I started to write. The recollections of childhood, with its attendant sorrows and joys, put in motion a train of thoughts that carried me away in their charm. I believe there comes in the life of every man a time when he is constrained to exclaim—

"Backward turn, backward, Oh! Time on thy flight;
Make me a child just for to-night."
Such is my wish as I indite these lines.

E. S. GARVER.

ALFONSO PRESENTS THE INFANTA ON A GOLD TRAY.

BIG FUSS OVER A BABE.

Marshals, Nobles and Generals Throng the Antechamber.

Paris, Sept. 12, 1880.—"On Friday night, during a small reunion of the royal family in the palace, Queen Christiana became somewhat indisposed. From that hour her condition grew more and more serious, and it was thought that at last the supreme hour was approaching. There had been so many disappointments and miscalculations, however, that it was not until about six o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday that the Austrian physician in attendance positively gave his opinion that the condition of Her Majesty was a certain indication of her approaching confinement. The intelligence was of course in a shot rtime communicated to nearly the whole city, and as the welcome news spread it was only natural that the populace should have been attracted to the palace. People of all classes stayed in the Plaza del Oriente under the palace windows all day, and the crowd slowly increased until the afternoon, when it was known that the palace messenger had been ordered off at half-past four to summon Ministers. Hours passed and the crowd increased as the intelligence went abroad until by nightfall the environs of the palace presented a very animated scene. Directly Queen Christiana felt the first symtoms of travail her Austrian physician advised the Duke of Sexto, the Lord Chamberlain, who immediately ordered the commanding officer of the Halbardiers of the Guard to send eighty messages to request the instant attendance at the palace of the Ministers, the Diplomatic Corps and the native parsonage named by royal order to be present at the birth. Before their arrival King Alfonso, ex Queen Isabella, the Princess of Austurias, the Archduchess Isabella and the ladies of the Royal Household had assembled in the bedchamber of the Queen, with the Austrian physician. In another room, close by, were the two wet nurses from Santander, in their pretty costumes of velvet skirts and bodies, braided with gold and silver.

A Brilliant Assemblage.

The interior of the palace was a scene of great animation. The guards came to occupy the gates and line the staircase and antechamber. Then came the grandees, chamberlains and Military Household, who in fine uniforms filled the galleries. Anxious expectation was on every countenance. As carriage after carriage arrived with personages native and foreign, all appearing in full uniform except the United States and South American representatives, the Lord Chamberlain conducted them to the antechamber next to the chamber of the Queen. It was a brilliant assemblage of the flower of the Spanish nobility. Marshals, and generals, knights of noble and military orders in mediæval cloaks and rich costumes, judges, prelates, cival and military authorities, the Mayor and Alderman of Madrid, forming a striking contrast with Senators and Deputies, in plain evening dress amid the splendid ceremonial that revived all the gorgeous etiquette of the House of Bourbon in the eighteenth century. Motionless as statutes in the doorway stood the halberdiers and musketeers in gala costume of the time of Louis XV. Busy curiosity reigned in the brilliant gathering, and the most intense anxiety was felt for the royal sufferer in the bedchamber, until the Austrian physician was at last able to inform King Alfonso that the Queen was happily delivered.

Announcing the Event.

The ancient usages of the monarchy required that directly after the birth the doors of the bedchamber should be thrown open to let the King present his child to the assembly in the antechamber, and Alfonso strictly conformed to this practice. A few minutes after the Lord Chamberlain had announced the event to the distinguished personage the King entered, bearing himself, on a fine gold tray, his child, and while all eagerly bent forward to gaze the veil that covered the royal infant was raised and every one looked at the child—a streng, healthy baby princess. King Alfonso received hearty congratulations, especially from the foreign envoys and Ministers. Before any one departed the Ministers of Grace and Justice prepared a deed recording the birth, and it was signed by many witnesses according to precedence. Then a solemn Te Deum for the happy recovery of the Queen was sung in the chapel of the palace by the Cardinal Primate and the Patriarch of the Indies, in the presence of a numerous attendance of the nobility.

DR. TANNER'S LECTURE.

Dr. Tanner began his lecture by instancing the historical and other facts since the times of Moses and Elijah, and then said that his fast of forty days was undertaken to silence those physicians who had sent up the cry of "fraud" whenever they had spoken of modern cases of fasting and to vindicate himself, whom they had denounced as a pretender In his early practice of medicine he discovered in fasting a cure for many diseases—for example, dyspepsia and inflamation of the stomach, and other diseases. He fasted for forty-two days in Minneapolis in 1877, but the medical faculty denied that he had done so. A case of long fasting—that of Mollie Fancher, of Brooklyn—having been reported. Dr. William A. Hammond, of this city, had declared it a fraud, and challenged any person to abstain from food for forty days, and this was Dr. Tanner's opportunity to vindicate himself.

Dr. Tanner quoted copiously from the correspondence that passed between himself and Dr. Hammond prior to the fast, and, after scoring Dr. Hammond roundly, gave his hearers Dr. Marion Sims' opinion of the fast. Next the speaker said that his forty days' abstinence from food had upset the theories of the schools and proved that the healing principle is in the man. It was his faith in this power that carried him through the forty days. He had learned to rely upon fasting to restor the vital equilibrium without the use of drugs. Americans, he insisted, swallowed too many nostrums—nostrums taken to cure dyspepsia, which is induced by overeating—nostrums that produce the very disease that they are said to destroy.

Paying his respects to the "regulars," among whom he found many fools, Dr. Tanner said he was thankful that he no longer wore the shackles of "the code;" for physicians, he continued, "are born, not made within college walls, and only educated fools ask for special legislation." Here the speaker hoped that there might be no legislation to fetter the practice of medicine in New York.

After a passing glance at Dr. Frank Hamilton's averment that the fast had proved nothing Dr. Tanner set forth his epitome of what had been proved—namely, that man can exist longer than fourteen days without food; that the stomach will readily resume its functions after long abstinence from food, and that the animal in our nature can be subordinated to the mental. Dr. Tanner quoted at length from the books, and then said that the fast will necessitate a restudy of physiology.

"Let a well fed person," the Doctor continued, "sit down in utter inactivity and he will become a mass of putrefying organisms and die of blood poisoning Activity is necessary to throw off the effete material of the body. You can live on the quarter of the food you take, and you will be all the better for your temperance in eating. The extra effort to digest the surplus food you eat is a cause of indigestion "Fasting is eminently the specific for curing dyspepsia and rheumatism, both acute and chronic. Rheumatism comes of blood poisoning. The blood becomes acid through a derangement of the digestive organs, and all food taken into the stomach intensifies the acidity of the blood. Ten days of fasting may eliminate the poison from the body."

The Doctor dwelt upon the value of pure air as a life sustainer, saying that his fasting in Central Park and on Riverside Drive when the air was charged with electricity buoyed him up and aided him materially in continuing his fast until the expiration of the fortieth day. Then he epitomized the forces that sustain life as—First, the intelligent governing principle, which he styles the soul; second, heat, found in food, the fuel for the body; third-electricity, and fourth, animal magnetism. "Life," Dr. Tanner continued, "can be maintained longer without food than without either of the other forces."

DEATH AND LIFE.

Paul Kunkel died at York, Pennsylvania at the age of seventy-nine. He is not the first person who has died at the age of seventy-nine, either in York or New York, but his death recalls his life and especially that part of it which several years ago came very near being the death of him. In 1849, in walking from Baltimore home, he encountered a stranger at Parkton, Maryland, who accompanied him to York and stayed several days with him, exchanging various articles—umbrellas and wearing apparel, nearly new, for old and worthless ones. The day after the stranger's departure Kunkel was arrested for the murder of an old lady at Parkton. He was tried and convicted. He had been seen at Parkton the morning after the murder, and the murdered woman's umbrella, shoes and wearing apparel was found in his house. He was so stunned by the accusation, that his faculties forsook him for the space of more than two months, and it was only within eight days of the time of his execution that he recovered his memory and informed his counsel of his adventures with the stranger Winter, and the manner of his coming in possession of the woman's property. Detectives found his traveling comrade only two days before the day of execution. He was tried and convicted. On the gallows Kunkel had seen built for himself, the other man confessed the murder of Mrs. Cooper. A Mrs. Goodrich had had him arrested for stealing sheep. On coming out of prison he saw Mrs. Cooper, and mistaking her for Mrs. Goodrich, had killed her with a stone. On meeting Kunkel afterwards, he devised the plan of casting suspicion upon him by leaving with him the property of the murdered woman.

FIVE THOUSAND MEN WANTED IN COLORADO TO WORK ON RAILROADS.

Denver, September 9.—A very large number of laborers have been brought here from the eastern states and Canada this season to work on the various railroad extensions: There are nine in progress yet the work is delayed by the scrarcity of laborers, the Denver and Rio Grande company alone requiring at least 5,000—more men than they are at present able to secure. The laborers are recieving from $1,75 to $2,50 per day. The miners draw away more than half the number imported.

HOW HE EARNED THE FEE HE RECEIVED FROM M'CLELLAND.

He Declares that He Made an Argument Before the Board of Public Works.

From his Speech at Warren, Ohio, September 19, 1874.

Mr. Parsons came to me and said he had an important case; he had worked a good while on it, but was called away. He must leave. He did not want to lose his fee—was likely to lose it unless the work was completed. He asked me if I would argue the case for him; if I would examine into the merits of this pavement and make a statement of it before the board.

I made the argument.

From the Same Speech at Warren.

The question was, if the people want the pavement and are determined to have it, which pavement shall we give them, the best, or not the best? Now, I have before me here, *what I had when I made the argument*, certificates from Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, and all the other cities where the pavement was laid, that it stood better than any wood pavement that had ever been laid.

From the Same Speech.

A committee of investigation went over the whole ground of this business in Washington. Mr. Parsons went before that committee and told them all he knew about this pavement; told them what he knew of its merits and told them he and I argued that case.

General Garfield Swears that He Argued the Case Before the Board.

From his Testimony before an Investigating Committee of Congress, in February 1, 1877.

Mr. Nickerson—I understand you to say, Mr. Garfield, that you prepared a brief after Mr. Parsons went away, and that you filed it with the board of public works. Is their such a brief on file?

Mr. Garfield—My impression is that I filed it, though I am not certain. *I know that I stated to the board of public works the points of the case.*

The Chairman—You did make an argument?

Mr. Garfield—I made a careful study of the case, and I stated the points to the members of the board.

Mr. Nickerson—Did you ever meet the board called together as a board, and make any statement or argument on the subject?

Mr. Garfield—I don't know whether the members of the board were all there or not.

Mr. Nickerson—Did you at any time appear before the board and make any argument whatever?

General Garfield—I do not remember that I did; but I did speak to Governor Shepherd on the subject, giving my opinion in its favor.

The Truth About Garfield's "Argument."

From Alexander R. Shepherd's Testimony Before the Same Committee.

Question You say, speaking of the influence of Parsons: "That was followed by frequent pressures by Mr. Parsons, and General Garfield spoke to me about it once." Is that your best recollection now, that that was all that was done by Mr. Garfield?

Mr. Shepherd—*That was all that he ever did. He never spoke to me but once on the subject.*

Why Parsons was Employed to Employ Garfield.

From Benjamin R. Nickerson's Testimony before the Investigating Committee.

I was the owner of the ironizing process. I was to ironize the pavement and have a royalty. My interest in it was worth $50,000 or $70,000, at least, and Mr. Parsons was employed with the assurance to me by Chittenden that he was able to reach the man who could secure the contract.

And why Garfield was Employed.

From a letter to De Golyer and McClelland from their Agent George R. Chittenden, May 30, 1872.

The influence of General Garfield has been secured by yesterday, last night and to day's labors. He holds the purse strings of the United States; is chairman of the committee on appropriations, and the strongest man in congress. I can hardly realize that we have General Garfield with us. It is rare success and very gratifying, as all the appropriations of the District must come through him.

A Republican Opinion of the Transaction.

From the Independent, July 30, 1874.

The testimony taken in the investigation of the District of Columbia frauds shows that Mr. Garfield received $5,000 for his aid in getting through a paving contract accepted by the District government. A Mr. Parsons, a notorious jobber, made an argument for the paving company, and then got Mr. Garfield to make a further argument and to use his personal influence in its favor. Of course Mr. Garfield's argument was successful. How could it be otherwise? He was chairman of the committee on appropriations. Every cent of money voted to the District had to come through him. Shepherd could not refuse anything he asked, and Mr. Garfield knew it when he asked and received for his services a fee which would have been grossly extravagant but for his official position.

General Garfield Denounced by His Constituents for Taking the De Golyer Bribe.

Resolution by the Republican Convention at Warren, Ohio, September 7, 1876.

We further arraign and charge him with corrupt bribery in selling his official influence as chairman of the committee on appropriations for $5,000 to the De Golyer paving ring to aid them in securing a contract from the board of public works of the District of Columbia; selling his influence to aid said ring in imposing upon the people of said district a pavement which is almost worthless, at a price three times its cost, as sworn to by one of the contractors; selling his influence to said ring in procuring a contract to procure which it corruptly paid $97,000 "for influence; selling his influence in a manner so palpable and clear as to be so found and declared by an important and competent court upon an issue solemnly tried.

The superior officers of the army are so regarded in such great crisses, and are held to such responsibility, especialy those at or near the head of it, that it is necessary on such momentous occasions to dare to determine for themselves what is lawful and what is not lawful under our system.—Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

TREMENDOUS TROTTING.

Maud S. Makes the Fastest Time on Record at the Chicago Track.

Chicago, September 19.—It was nearly 6 o'clock and growing dark when Maud S. was brought on the track yesterday. The sky was cloudy and a strong south wind was blowing. At the first send-off Maud S. soon left her feet and her driver, Blair, turned her back for a fresh start. She then trotted to the starting point square and level, and as her driver nodded for the word, quickly lengthened out her stride, and got to the quarter in 34 seconds. It was then believed impossible for her to do better than 2:16 or 2:18, but when she got down to the second quarter at a 2:08 gait, the fastest quarter on record, there was a breathless interest and expectancy. It was feared, however that the strong head wind when she turned would slacken her speed materially and render it still impossible to win. She kept straight forward, however, without break or skip and marked the three-quarter pole in 1:36. Blair urged her gently with voice and whip, and she responded gamely, and the multitude was breathless as she went by the final quarter and thundered down the homestretch in 2:10½. The time by quarters was first 34, second 30¾, third 31¼, fourth 34½. Loud cheers greeted the mare, her driver and manager as they went to her stable.

It yearly takes 200,000 acres of forest to supply cross-ties for the railroads of the United States. It takes 15,000,000 ties to supply the demand, for which on an average the contractors get 35 cents apiece, making in the aggregate $3,250,000. In building a new road the contracters figure on 2,700 ties to the mile, while it takes 300 ties to the mile to keep a constructed road in repair. The average of a good piece of timber land is 200 ties to the acre and 12 ties to the tree. White or burr oak is considered the best timber for the purpose, although cherry, maple, ash and even locust have been used. The business gives employment to an army of choppers, who are paid 10 cents apiece for each tie. A continued practice makes the choppers expert in the use of the ax, and a single man has been known to get out thirty-five ties in a day, yet the average is only ten, while an expert will probably get out twenty.

FIFTY LIVES LOST AT SEA.

The steamer Aurora, from Oporto bound for Southampton, has foundered at sea. Fifty persons were drowned.

London Truth :—"It is impossible to meet half a dozen Bonn students without noticing that at least four of them bear permanent marks of the sword on their faces, and many are most unpleasantly disfigured as a result of these encounters. As to Heidelberg, one of the prettiest spots in the neighborhood of the town is a well known tavern, "Zur Hirschgasse," on the banks of the Neckar, in the gardens of which the duels regularly take place about twice every ten days, several being fought on the same afternoon, one after the other." Among the many Heidelberg traditions of duelling is the following:—Two students fought, and each sliced off the other's nose. The noses fell to the ground, and being picked up by the seconds were plastered again on the faces of the duellists. The operation succeeded, but in the hurry the noses had been changed. The aquiline man henceforward had a snub and the snub man had an apuiline nose.

As Grant hasn't any thing to do, why not make an "Old Probabilities" of him? We need more smoky weather and he would give it.

The steamer Nevada took out 347 Mormon recruits, they were mostly English, Scotch and Welsh. Another company of Mormons leave N. Y. next month.

This year's tobacco crop of Pennsylvania is estimated at 26,000,000 pounds, valued at four millions of dollars.

A railway collision last week at Waterloo Station, London, killed four people and wounded thirty.

Two American vessels loaded with grain have arrived at Revel, Russia. The event has directed Russian attention to the defects in their system of agriculture.

It is reported that fourteen more survivors of the *Vera Cruz* are alive on a distant part of the Florida coast, shut off from quick communication with the world. This would make twenty-one saved.

The British lost 248 killed and wounded in the fight with Ayoob Khan.

Notre Dame, Paris, has been struck by lightning, but only a few stones were dislodged.

Twelve men are in the Tombs on charge of murder, four of them cases of wife-murder.

The Hughes Tennessee colony home has been named Rugby.

Philadelphia's infamous "Dr. Buchanan has been arrested near Detroit."

Two cargoes of ice have arrived in New York, from Norway in excellent condition. A new check to ice monopolies.

Negroes were last week chosen on grand and petit juries in Kentucky for the first time in its history.

On the Russian Czar's journey to Livadia, it took forty thousand soldiers and nine thousand peasants to watch the railroad. Two mines of dynamite were discovered under the track as it was.

RED MILL PROPERTY AT PUBLICSALE.—Will be sold at Public Sale, in Potter twp., on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29th, 1880, the valuable Grist Mill, known as the RED MILL, and a TRACT OF LAND containing 46 ACRES, bounded by Sinking Creek, by lands of Jacob Royer, Benjamin Bitner, John Rinebach, Daniel Fleisher, Joseph Shirk, dec'd, Jacob Treaster and John M'Coy, with all the water rights, liberties and privileges appurtenant thereto. Thereon erected a two-story log and frame DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and all necessary outbuildings. Also an excellent ORCHARD OF CHOICE FRUIT, and a well of never failing water. The mill is in excellent repair, having been recently refitted, and the land under high state of cultivation, and good fences.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years with interest from confirmation of sale, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

CATHERINE ROYER,
JNO. B. ROYER,
Administrators
sept 16.

Saturday, September 25th

EXECUTORS SALE.—There will be exposed to Public Sale on the premises, two miles north of Spring Mills Station, on the Lewisburg and Tyrone RR., on Friday, October 8th, 1880.

The following valuable Real Estate of Adam Fisher, dec'd, known as the Farmers Mills property, consisting of a MERCHANT AND CUSTOM FLOURING MILL, in complete running order with the capacity to 4 run of Burrs having Turbine Water Wheels located on Penn's Creek a never failing stream, also, thereon a GOOD SAW MILL on the same stream LARGE DWELLING House with a complete STORE ROOM. An excellent well near the house of never failing water, GOOD BANK BARN and other outbuildings. Also, about 40 acres of land part of which is well timbered with white pine, oak, and Hemlock, bounded by the lands of Jno. P. Ross' heirs Jno. Bartgeheirs, Robert J. Smith, Geo. Krape and others. Orchard with choice fruit, two tenant houses, garden and Stables.

Sale to commence at one o'clock P. M. of said day when terms will be made known by.

J. B. FISHER,
POLLY FISHER, } Executors.
9sept4t

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR

WESTWARD.

	1	3	5
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7.00	1.55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2 20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9 50		

EASTWARD.

	2	4	6
LEAVE	A.M	A.M.	P M
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10 35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1.00	6.00

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.

Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

200 MEN WANTED.

200 men wanted, by the Edgar Thomson Steel Co., Limited, at Pennsylvania Furnace, Centre Co. Steady work and cash payments every month.

JAS. PIERPOINT, Supt.
Graysville, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
16sept 4t.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

CAUTION:—Notice is hereby given that I do hereby assign all my personal property on the premises occupied by me, to my son Alexander Zettle, as his property, until I redeem the same by paying the sum he demands for the money furnished to pay judgment and stop sale of same. JOHN ZETTLE,
9sept 3t. Potter Twp.

Thirty thousand nailmakers in England have gone on strike.

MARRIED.

On the 16 inst., at Centre Hall, by Rev. S. W. Roeder, Mr. John Deckert, of Potter twp., to Miss Louisa Rockey, of Gregg twp., Centre Co., Pa.

August 29, 1880, at the M. E. Parsonage Pleasant Gap, by Rev. E. W. Warner, Mr. John P. Rockey and Miss Abbie Bilger, both of Spring township, Centre Co.

DIED.

On Sept. 15th, near Penn Hall, Mr. Jacob Bitner, aged 60 years, 9 months, and 3 days.

On the 15th, inst., of congestion of brain, Dr. Jonathan Moyer of Logansville, Clinton county, Pa., aged 64 years, 3 months and 1 day.

PRODUCE.

Philadelphia, September 20.—Grain 95c @$1; red and amber, track and afloat, $1.05½. Rye at 90c. Corn at 54c; mixed at 53c.

Spring Mills Market.

W

WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE RENOWNED MEDICINE,

The Greatest Curative Success of the Age —A Voice from the People.

No medicine introduced to the public has ever met with the success accorded to Hop Bitters. It stands to-day the best known curative article in the world. Its marvelous renown is not due to the advertising it has received. It is famous by reason of its inherent virtues. It does all that is claimed for it. It is the most powerful, speedy and effective agent known for the building up of debilitated systems. The following witnesses are offered to prove this:

What It Did for an Old Lady.

COSHOCTON STATION, N. Y., December 28, 1878.

Gents—A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect. In fact, one case, a lady of over seventy years, had been sick for years, and for the past ten years I have known her she has not been able to be around half the time. About six months ago she got so feeble she was helpless. Her old remedies, or physicians, being of no avail, I sent to Deposit, forty-five miles, and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It had such a very beneficial effect on her that one bottle improved her so she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. When she had taken the second bottle she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbor's, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use.

W. B. HATHAWAY, Agt. U. S. Ex. Co.

An Enthusiastic Indorsement.

GORHAM, N. H., July 14, 1879.

Gents—Whoever you are, I don't know; but I thank the Lord and feel grateful to you to know that in this world of adulterated medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it advertises to do, and more. Four years ago I had a slight shock of palsy, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would unman me shake like the ague. Last May I was induced to try Hop Bitters. I used one bottle, but did not see any change; another did so change my nerves that they are now as steady as they ever were. It used to take both hands to write, but now my good right hand writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as honest and good an article as you do, you will accumulate an honest fortune, and confer the greatest blessing on your fellow-men that was ever conferred on mankind.

TIM BURCH.

A Husband's Testimony.

My wife was troubled for years with blotches, moth patches and pimples on her face, which nearly annoyed the life out of her. She spent many dollars on the thousand infallible (?) cures, with nothing but injurious effects. A lady friend, of Syracuse, N. Y., who had had similar experience and had been cured with Hop Bitters, induced her to try it. One bottle has made her face as smooth, fair and soft as a child's, and given her such health that it seems almost a miracle.

A MEMBER OF CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

A Rich Lady's Experience.

I traveled all over Europe and other foreign countries at a cost of thousands of dollars in search of health and found it not. I returned discouraged and disheartened, and was restored to real youthful health and spirits with less than two bottles of Hop Bitters. I hope others may profit by my experience and stay at home.

A LADY, AUGUSTA, ME.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 28, 1879.

My better half is firmly impressed with the idea that your Hop Bitters is the essential thing to make life happy. She has used several bottles, and I would like to have you send me a dozen at lowest price.

B. POPE, Secretary Plain Dealer Co.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 3, 1879.

Gents—I have been taking your Hop Bitters and received great help from them. I will give you my name as one of the cured sufferers. Yours,

MRS. MARY F. STARR.

A Queer Custom.

In China, when it is desirable to get rid of some very influential official, it is done in a very polite manner. He is not condemned to death. He only receives a neat parcel, containing a silken cord, with an imperial dispatch setting forth that, in consequence of his great virtues and many services, the emperor is graciously pleased to allow him to strangle or hang himself; and the recipient is thereupon supposed to write a careful answer, thanking his majesty for his consideration, and stating that the hint will be immediately taken.

As a rule the unlucky official does finish himself off with all dispatch. But a case occurred not long ago in Pekin which sadly outraged all feelings of Chinese court propriety. General Shang-yu, who, during the last China war, commanded the body of men which treacherously seized Sir Harry Parkes and several others under a flag of truce—most of the poor fellows dying miserably in great torment;—was one of those indiscreet men whose tongues are too long for their safety. After the war he took a local command, and having once been rebuked by the empress-mother, indulged in some remarks about her character. Of course some kind friend told the empress; and sometime afterward, a subordinate of Shang-yu's charging him with some offense he was ordered to the capital for trial. He came boldly, trusting to his great wealth to escape unpleasant consequences. He was lodged in prison, but allowed to do much as he liked, and some of his wives used to come and see him daily.

He staid there so long, and was so comfortable, that he began to think he had been forgotten, and in an evil hour he sent in a petition to be put at once on on trial. The Emperor Tankwong had died since his arrest, and the empresses were in reality governing through the regent. Prince Kung; and General Shang-yu little knew that his incautious remarks had been repeated. When the petitions of the day were submitted to the junior empress, his was read and he was ordered to be beheaded. There was nothing for it but to obey the empress's orders; and a decree "permitting" him to strangle himself was immediately drawn up, and sent to him with the usual package of silken cord. But Shang-yu didn't take at all a proper view of his duties, and he did not lend himself to the operation. It was not etiquette to call in the jailers to strangle him, and the bearer of the bowstring and the governor of the jail were hardly strong enough to cope with a tolerably muscular man who objected to letting them hang him. However, they got the cord round a beam, and after a long course of reasoning got him to mount a stool and put his neck in the noose. It must have been very much like Punch and Judy. For fear he should change his mind, they did not allow him to kick the stool away himself, as is customary, but pulled it away themselves; and when his wives came that day, as usual, to dinner, they were shown his corpse still hanging.

Care of Cut Flowers.

The following hints in regard to the care of cut flowers, though containing nothing novel, may be useful as reminders to those who cull choice flowers to decorate the home: Flowers decay much sooner when tied in bunches than when arranged loosely. When gathering flowers, use a pair of shears, or a knife for woody plants, such as roses, camellias, deutzias, fuchsias, and the like. It is far better to gather your flowers than to let them fade upon the plants. A cool room is best adapted for keeping flowers fresh. Take away each flower as it fades, or it will destroy the others. Hot water will often restore flowers to freshness, even when every petal is drooping. Place the stems in a cup of boiling hot water; let them remain until each petal has smoothed; then cut off the coddled ends and place them in water of moderate temperature. Ammonia added to the water will also revive them quickly. When going for wild flowers or ferns carry a close-fitting tin box, and have a wet sponge and a basket, the smaller flowers shut in the box, and stems of larger flowers inserted in the pores of the sponge, which you carry in the basket. Flowers should always be transported in air-tight boxes.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Dust Baths for Fowls.

How few there are of our breeders who give their poultry a chance to take a refreshing dust bath, though the benefits which the fowls derive from this system of bathing are manifold. Those flocks which have their liberty unrestrained and can roam around at will, do not need any especial arrangement for the purpose, but choose the most convenient bed of dry earth to be found. Look how they nestle down into the loose bed of dust; how they roll first on one side and then on the other; how they ruffle up their feathers and throw the fine dust with feet and wings away under their coats of feathers right to the place where the lice and other insects enemies of the poultry love to harbor, and then say that it does them no good. What a bath in cool, pure water is to a person of cleanly habits, a dust bath is to poultry, and no one who expects his fowls to do well, and to keep free from parasites will be willing to deprive his birds of this cheap though very effective means of so doing.

Poultry with free range on the farm will be able to help themselves to a dust bath, and find it, too, even if they have to go into the garden or flower beds to do so. With fowls in confinement, the means and matter must be supplied, during the warm weather especially, and most fanciers consider it desirable to continue the supply the year round. When there is plenty of shed or house room, and plenty of dry earth or street dust can be obtained (it should be stored away in barrels during the dry spell for future use), a wheelbarrow load or barrowful can be emptied in one corner, where it can be confined in a small space with narrow boards, so it does not get scattered and spread around when the hens are dusting themselves. Another good way, and it has the advantage of being more economical, is to get from the nearest grocery store, or make them yourself which can be easily done, good-sized, shallow boxes made of some light material. These are kept filled with dry earth or dust and put in some convenient place in the poultry house or sheds, where the poultry soon learn their uses. —*Poultry Monthly.*

The Distribution of Manure.

If manure has been thoroughly rotted, yet preserved from wasteful leaching during the summer, it can be scattered over meadows of grain fields in early winter, with very complete diffusion and so as to reach every part of the surface and every feeding root before these awake from their torpor and begin their active suction of the juices of the soil in April. For not only is the manure spread thinly and finely, but the rains and snow of winter make continually an infusion of this diffusion, conveying it into the loam like as the roots will next convey it from the soil into the stem channels of the various vegetating plants. The only improvement on this practice is that which obviates loss from washing away off frozen ground, or leaching away through sand, namely, the gardener's practice of keeping the manure sheltered until the plants begin to want it, and then applying it in liquid form. The effect on plants in a state of growth, and therefore able to "take its tea," is most obvious and striking. The late Thomas Rivers, of Sawbridgeworth, so famous for the superior growth of his roses, dwarf trees and orchard-house ulture, urged the application of liquid manure, strong like soup or beer, in January, but weaker, like tea, through the season of active growth. He preferred night soil, and next cow-dung. Travelers in China all speak admiringly of the great yield they obtain from the soil, but all feel disgusted at their process. They continually feed it with dissolved and well-diluted human ordure, and habit seems to have quite deadened their sense of what is most offensive to a Western barbarian. They slop the enriching slop about as if it were purest water, or even eau de Cologne applied to a better practical purpose than that odoriferous eau is specifically adapted to.—*New York Tribune.*

Cows and the Weather.

Cows are very sensitive to the influence of the weather. In bright, clear days their vital forces are more active and vigorous, digestion is more rapid, and assimilation and nutrition are more active, and secretions which, like butter, depend upon the destruction of tissue, abundant. Lassitude is favorable to transudation, because it relaxes the delicate membranes and makes the passage of liquids easier, and consequently more abundant. Thus, while the fats in milk diminish, the albuminoids increase in muggy weather; and yet a given weight of milk makes less cheese than in fair weather. This loss in cheese is owing to the fact that as the albumen of the blood passes over into the milk vessels, the major part of it is converted into caseine, which is coagulable by rennet, while albumen is not. This change from albumen to caseine is effected by the vital forces, and is more or less complete as they vary in strength. The greater energy of bright days increases the per cent. of caseine, and makes that of albumen less. In muggy weather this is reversed. These changes often amount to enough to make five per cent. difference in the yield of cheese in favor of good weather, while the total of albuminoids, as shown by analysis, is the greater in the muggy days. From the decrease in fat and the increase of albuminoids, which are heavier than fat, the milk of the muggy days shows the greater specific gravity and yields a less per cent. of butter.—*Professor L. B. Arnold.*

Health Hints.

A certain cure for felon, says an exchange, is to wind a cloth loosely about the finger, and wet the cloth often. Pour in common gunpowder until the afflicted part is entirely covered. Keep the whole wet with spirits of camphor.

The inhalation of air charged with ammonia vapors, as a remedy for whooping cough, has been tried in France with success. One of the methods of application employed is boiling ammonia in the room where the patient is.

Doctor Millet, a French army surgeon, recommends powdered aloes as a dressing for wounds, both as a means of favoring cicatrization, and for closing them. It is said to relieve the severe pain almost immediately, and requires to be renewed only at long intervals.

The following drink for relieving sickness of the stomach was introduced by Doctor Halahan, and is said to be very palatable and agreeable: Beat up one egg very well, say for twenty minutes, then add fresh milk, one pint; water, one pint; sugar, to make it palatable; boil, and let it cool; drink when cold. If it becomes curds and whey it is useless.

To Break up a Broody Hen.

A writer gives this method: "You inclose the hen in a coop (light or dark), and keep her there for three days and three nights. She must not have a partical of victuals to eat or drink. When she emerges she will be so 'run mad' hungry as to banish all thought of her former intentions. No fear of starvation in this plan. I have practiced it for years, and recommended it to hundreds. It is a sovereign cure. Several hens may be put together. One obstinate case in a hundred may occur. Then repeat the dose."

Feed Your Horses Well.

Many farmers who keep horses do not think it profitable to feed much grain, and frequently feed poor hay. As a consequence of such management the animals are not worth much for labor. When the occasion arises for putting horses thus fed at hard work, they are found out of condition and unable to perform a reasonable task, while in the spring they require extra feeding for a few weeks, or else the work must go on with horses unfit for the business. It is far better to give the horses a little grain during the winter, when, should an emergency arise, they are equal to the occasion.

Extra Feed for Cows.

Cows giving milk should not be allowed to fall off in quantity from insufficient feed. It is more difficult to increase the flow of milk after a shrinkage from lack of full feed than to keep up a high activity of the secretion by artificial feed. When the habit of diminished milk secretion at a particular time of the year is established, as it will be by representation, it is not easy to prevent it entirely by liberal feeding. The habit will also be transmitted to the offspring as a family characteristic that will diminish the value of an animal as a producer of milk. Give the cows extra feed as soon as the pasture begins to get short.—*American Agriculturist.*

If the New Yorkers make such a fuss over Cleopatra's needle, what would they have done if that lady had sent them the entire contents of her work basket?—*Boston Globe.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

Nearly fourteen million people are in Sunday-schools, either as scholars or teachers.

The attendance at the Baptist Mission tent, Second avenue, New York city, has been as high as 1,469 persons.

Bishop Harris says Mexico is the hardest missionary field in the world, and he has visited nearly all the fields.

Mr. Inskip and his company of evangelists, who are to make a singing and preaching tour of the world, are now in London.

Of the 20,000 passengers carried from New York to Europe during the summer, nearly 1,000 are said to have been ministers.

A colony of 3,000 German Mennonites from Southern Russia is to settle in Delaware, where 5,000 acres of land have been bought for it.

The *New Mexican Christian Advocate* is a new Methodist paper published in Spanish and English, at Santa Fee, by the Rev. Thomas Harwood, missionary.

A society is attached to Mr. Spurgeon's London tabernacle to furnish clothing to needy persons and their families. It distributed $1,300 worth of goods last year.

Under the superintendence of the Rev. Dr. Faud, of the United Presbyterian mission in Tokio, the Gospel of Mark has been printed in raised type for the blind Japanese.

The American board has the oldest mission among the Maralhas, in Western India, beginning at Bombay in 1815. It now has twenty-five local churches and 2,202 communicants.

Our population is now over 48,000,000. Our church edifices are estimated as affording a seating capacity of 25,000,000 used on an average Sunday by less than 15,000,000.—*New York Sun.*

Dr. Ernest A. Siurge, a graduate from the medical department of the university of Pennsylvania, has sailed for Siam, to join the Presbyterian mission there as a medical missionary.

Dr. Somerville, the English evangelist, has just closed a season of four months in Italy, during which he held successful meetings in Rome, Naples, Palermo, Leghorn and Florence.

The spot where the first stone house in Boston was built, 217 years ago, is now the site of the Congregational house, which contains 20,000 volumes and 100,000 manuscripts concerning the history of Congregationalism.

The Belknap (N. H.) Congregational association has issued an emphatic declaration against divorce, "except for the single valid Scriptural cause," and has called upon the ministers and associations to take a stand on the subject.

Evangelistic meetings are held at Marseilles, France, in six halls, with congregations which are said to number 3,000 weekly. A school for evangelists, for which four scholars have already been engaged, is to be begun in the fall, and a dispensary is to be opened.

The Rev. Enoch Pond, D. D., of Bangor, a Congregational theologian, has recently passed his eighty-ninth birthday. He has recently published a book entitled "Sketches of the Theological History of New England," and still keeps his mind active and his pen busy.

The Germany and Switzerland Methodist Episcopal conference has just held its twenty-fifth session, Bishop Merrill presiding. Letters from there report an increase in members and collections, and general good prospects. Bishop Merrill preached on the Sunday to a congregation of about 1,200 persons.

The Methodist Episcopal church, South, has a church of Mexicans at Laredo, on the Rio Grande, with about seventy-eight members, and a Sunday-school of sixty-two Mexican pupils, forty-two of whom are men and women, "some aged and gray-haired." The Presbyterians also have a Mexican Sunday-school and congregation at this place.

The Baptist General Association of Texas represents 141 churches and over twenty associations. It supplied twenty mission stations last year, and organized twelve new churches and thirty-four Sunday schools. The Methodists at Ennis, lent the association their church to meet in, and the association in turn raised money to have the church put in order after it adjourned.

The minutes of the Congregational general association of the State of Michigan show 204 pastors in the State, of whom seven are installed, 107 not installed, and fifty-two without charge. There are 17,061 church members, of whom 6,045 are males. There are 21,925 scholars in the Sunday schools. The value of church edifices in the State is $824,824, and of parsonages $52,633.

A Japanese Fable.

Once upon a time, on the shady side of a hill near the seashore, there lived a crab. One day he found some boiled rice, and set off home with it; but on his way was spied by a monkey. The monkey offered to exchange the seed of a persimmon, the fruit of which he had nearly finished eating, for the rice. This the crab accepted on condition that the monkey had not injured it with his teeth. The exchange made, Jocko devoured the rice, but the crab planted the seed in his garden. A long time afterward, the monkey, happening to pass the same spot, was surprised to see a fine tree laden with fruit, and his friend the crab sitting on the balcony of a nice new house, admiring his fruit tree. The monkey being hungry, begged the crab to allow him to eat some of the fruit. But the crab apologized, saying that his friend would be quite welcome to some of the fruit, but he could not climb to the tree to gather it. The monkey declared ability to climb if the crab would allow him to try; to which the owner of the tree consented, stipulating that he should receive half the fruit that was plucked. So up the monkey clambered, and as fast as he could, selecting the best and ripest fruit, but was too greedy to notice the crab, who was waiting patiently below. At length the crab, losing patience, accused the monkey of being a bad and deceitful fellow; upon which the monkey got angry, pelted the poor crab, and broke his shell. The crab's friend, the wasp, coming by, attacked the monkey and stung him so severely that Jocko scampered away frightened. The wasp then sent for his friends Egg and Mortar, and after due deliberation, they made it up amongst them to punish Jocko. They arranged that Egg should explode if put on the fire, the wasp should sting Jocko, and Mortar, placed on the roof, should roll off upon his head as he ran out of the door. The next day the monkey being hungry, called at the crab's house to apologize, and to beg another dinner of fruit; but, seeing no person in the house, he entered, and finding a nice large egg on a tray, he put it on the fire to roast it, as he could not manage raw eggs so well as hard cooked ones. Presently the egg exploded violently and scattered the hot cinders over Jocko, who ran into the next room howling with pain; but the wasp flew out of a corner and stung him so badly that he rushed out of the house, frightened and almost mad with pain, when dropped the mortar upon his head and killed him.

Moral: Cunning and greedy people rarely gain much; and ungrateful ones are generally punished in the end.

How Kaffirs Wear Clothes.

In a hot climate clothes are, of course, oppressive. The Kaffirs of South Africa, like most other nations, have fashions of their own, and adopt very primitive costumes. In the towns, however, they are compelled to wear clothes. As the manner of wearing them is left to their discretion, each Kaffir follows his own taste.

A tall hat and a shirt are full dress for one. Another's toilet is complete if the savage has on the cast-off jacket of a soldier or a civilian's dilapidated dress coat. Sometimes the Kaffir's legs are covered, sometimes his chest.

But the laughable part of the performance begins as the Kaffir leaves the town. Then his garments disappear by degrees. When a few furlongs away he may be seen carrying his shirt or his jacket. Half a mile off his hat is in his hand. A mile or two distant from civilization his whole wardrobe hangs from a long stick slung over his shoulder, while he stalks along in that severe simplicity of dress which marked our first ancestors.

Extremes meet. In Scotland, Ireland and even in some parts of the United States, the tourist comes across men and even women carrying their shoes and stockings in their hands. Just before they enter a village they shoe themselves and thus satisfy both economy and fashion.—*Youth's Companion.*

CHARLES DICKENS.

A New Sketch by the Great English Novelist—"Some Particulars Concerning a Lion."

The following sketch is one of a series of six called the "Mudfog Papers," written in his younger days for *Bentley's Miscellany* by Charles Dickens. These sketches are entirely unknown to the reading public of to-day, never having appeared in any of Dickens' published works, and as a literary curiosity alone they are well worth perusal. The sketch which follows is called "Some Particulars Concerning a Lion."

We have a great respect for lions in the abstract. In common with most other people, we have heard and read of many instances of their bravery and generosity. We have duly admired that heroic self-denial and charming philanthropy which prompts them never to eat people except when they are hungry, and we have been deeply impressed with a becoming sense of the politeness they are said to display toward unmarried ladies of a certain state. All natural histories teem with anecdote illustrative of their excellent qualities; and one old spelling-book in particular recounts a touching instance of an old lion, of high moral dignity and stern principle, who felt it his imperative to devour a young man who had contracted a habit of swearing, as a striking example to the rising generation.

All this is extremely pleasant to reflect upon, and, indeed, says a very great deal in favor of lions as a mass. We are bound to state, however, that such individual lions as we have happened to fall in with have not put forth any very striking characteristics, and have not acted up to the chivalrous character assigned them by their chroniclers. We never saw a lion in what is called his native state, certainly; that is to say, we have never met a lion out walking in a forest, or crouching in his lair under a tropical sun, waiting till his dinner should happen to come by, hot from the baker's. But we have seen some under the influence of captivity, and those certainly are not the most favorable specimens of misfortune; and we must say that they appeared to us very apathetic, low-lived fellows.

The lion at the Zoological gardens, for instance. He is all very well; he has an undeniable mane, and looks very fierce; but, Lord bless us! what of that? The lions of the fashionable world look just as ferocious, and are the most harmless creatures breathing. A box lobby lion or a Regent street animal will put on a most terrific aspect, and roar fearfully, if you affront him, but he will never bite, and, if you offer to attack him manfully, will fairly turn tail and sneak off. Doubtless these creatures roam about sometimes in herds, and, if they meet any especially meek-looking and peaceably disposed fellow, will endeavor to frighten him; but the faintest show of a vigorous resistance is sufficient to scare them, and then. These are pleasant characteristics, whereas we make it matter of distinct charge against the Zoological lion and his brethren at the Isirs, that they are sleepy, dreamy, sluggish quadrupeds.

We do not remember to have ever seen one of them perfectly awake, except at feeding time. In every respect we uphold the biped lions against their four-footed namesakes, and we boldly challenge controversy upon the subject.

With these opinions, it may be easily imagined that our curiosity and interest were very much excited the other day, when a lady of our acquaintance called on us and resolutely declined to accept our refusal to be invited to join an evening party; "for," said she, "I have got a lion coming." We at once retracted our plea of a prior engagement, and became as anxious to go as we had previously been to stay away.

We went early, and posted ourselves in an eligible part of the drawing-room, from whence we could hope to obtain a full view of the interesting animal. Two or three hours passed, quadrilles began, the room filled; but no lion appeared. The lady of the house became inconsolate,—for it is one of the peculiar privileges of these lions to make solemn appointments and never keep them,—when all of a sudden there came a tremendous double rap at the street door, and the master of the house, rather gliding out (unobserved as he flattered himself) to peep over the balusters, came into the room, rubbing his hands together with great glee, and cried out in a very important voice, "My dear Mr. —— [naming the lion] has this moment arrived."

Upon this, all eyes were turned toward the door, and we observed several young ladies, who had been laughing and talking previously with great gayety and good-humor, grow extremely quiet and sentimental; while some young gentlemen, who had been cutting great figures in the facetious and small-talk way, suddenly sank very obviously in the estimation of the company, and were looked upon with great coldness and indifference. Even the young man who had been ordered from the shop to play the piano-forte was visibly affected, and struck several false notes in the excitement.

All this time there was a great talking outside, more than once accompanied by a loud laugh, and a cry of "Oh! capital! excellent!" from which we inferred that the lion was jocose, and that these exclamations were occasioned by transports of his keeper and our host. Nor were we deceived; for when the lion at last appeared, we overheard his keeper, who was a little prim man, whisper to several gentlemen of his acquaintance, with uplifted hands, and every expression of half-suppressed admiration, that —— (naming the lion again) was in such cue to-night.

The lion was a literary one. Of course there were a vast number of people present who had admired his roarings, and were anxious to be introduced to him; and very pleasant it was to see them brought up for the purpose, and to observe the patient dignity with which he received all their patting and caressing. This brought forcibly to our mind what we had so often witnessed at country fairs, where the other lions are compelled to go through as many forms of courtesy as they chance to be acquainted with, just as often as admiring parties happen to drop in upon them.

While the lion was exhibiting in this way his keeper was not idle, for he mingled among the crowd, spreadnat his praises most industriously. To one gentleman he whispered some very choice things that the noble animal said in the very act of coming upstairs, which, of course, rendered the task of introduction comparatively easy; to another he murmured a hasty account of a grand dinner that had taken place the day before, where twenty-seven gentleman had got up all at once to demand an extra cheer for the lion; and to the ladies he made sundry promises of interceding to procure the majestic brute's sign-manual for their albums. Then there were little private consultations in different corners, relative to the personal appearance and stature of the lion; whether he was shorter than they had expected to see him, or taller, or thinner, or fatter, or younger, or older; whether he was like his portrait, or unlike it; and whether the particular shade of his eyes was black, or blue, or hazel, or green, or yellow, or mixture. At all these consultations the keeper assisted; and, in short, the lion was the sole and single subject of discussion till they sat him down to whist, and then the people relapsed into their old topics of conversation—themselves and each other.

We must confess that we looked forward with no slight impatience to the announcement of supper; for if you wish to see a tame lion under particularly favorable circumstances, feeding-time is the period of all others to pitch upon. We were therefore very much delighted to observe a sensation among the guests, which we well knew how to interpret, and immediately afterward to behold the lion escorting the lady of the house down stairs. We offered one arm to an elderly female of our acquaintance, who —dear old soul!—is the very best person that ever lived to lead down to any meal; for, be the room ever so small, or the party ever so large, she is sure, by some intuitive perception of the legible to push and pull herself and conductor close to the best dishes on the table—we say we offered our arm to this elderly female, and, descending the stairs shortly after the lion, were fortunate enough to obtain a seat nearly opposite him.

Of course the keeper was there already. He had planted himself at precisely that distance from his charge which afforded him a decent pretext for raising his voice, when he addressed him, to so loud a key as could not fail to attract the attention of the whole company, and immediately began to apply himself seriously to the task of bringing the lion out, and putting him through the whole of his manœuvers.

Such flashes of wit as he elicited from the lion! First of all, they began to make puns upon a salt-cellar, and then upon the breast of a fowl, and then upon the trifle; but the best jokes of all were decidedly on the lobster salad, upon which latter subject the lion came out most vigorously, and, in the opinion of the most competent authorities, quite outshone himself. This is a very excellent mode of shining in society, and is founded, we humbly conceive, upon the classic model of the dialogues between Mr. Punch and his friend the proprietor, wherein the latter takes all the up-hill work, and is content to pioneer to the jokes and rapartees of Mr. P. himself, who never fails to gain great credit and excite much laughter thereby. Whatever it be founded on, however, we recommend it to all lions, present and to come; for this instance it succeeded to admiration, and perfectly dazzled the whole body of hearers.

When the salt-cellar, and the fowl's breast, and the trifle, and the lobster salad were all exhausted, and could not afford standing room for another solitary witticism, the keeper performed that very dangerous feat which is still done with some of the caravan lions, although in one instance it terminated fatally, of putting is head in the animal's mouth, and placing himself entirely at its mercy. Boswell frequently presents a melancholy instance of the lamentable results of this achievement, and other keepers and jackals have been terribly lacerated for their daring. It is due to state that the one consecrated to be tried with, in the most gentle manner, and finally went home with the showman in a hack cab; perfectly peaceable, but slightly fuddled.

Being in a contemplative mood, we were led to make some reflections upon the character and conduct of this genus of lions as we walked homeward, and we were not long in arriving at the conclusion that our former impression in their favor was very much strengthened and confirmed by what we had recently seen. While the other lions receive company and compliments in a sullen, moody, not to say snarling, manner, these appear flattered by the attentions that are paid them; while those conceal themselves to the utmost of their power from the vulgar gaze, these court the popular eye, and, unlike their brethren, whom nothing short of compulsion will move to exertion, are ever ready to display their acquirements to the wondering throng. We have known bears of undoubted ability who, when the expectations of a large audience have been wound up to the utmost pitch, have peremptorily refused to dance; well-taught monkeys, who have unaccountably objected to exhibit on the slack-wire; and elephants of unquestioned genius, who have suddenly declined to turn the barrel-organ; but we never once knew or heard of a biped lion, literary or otherwise—and we state it as a fact which is highly creditable to the whole species—who, on occasion offering, did not seize with avidity on any opportunity which was afforded him of performing to his heart's content on the first violin.

A Coral Bank.

The London *Echo* says: The Italians have made a rich "find" off the Sicilian coast, and are profiting by it with their accustomed promptitude. This national treasure trove is an enormous coral bank, upon which an entire population is now swarming, as though it were a California or Australian gold mine. And, indeed, it is to them a discovery of no small value, for the tourist in Italy, north or south, will remember to have seen nearly every peasant girl and woman wearing a string of rose-pink beads, which in England would be regarded as trinkets only fit for children; though in the South they are valued almost on a par with the glass ornaments from Murano, with which even the loftiest ladies of Venice do not disdain to adorn themselves. Thus the revelation of a new coral bank is, to the Southern Italians, a cause of delight and profit equal to that, in other regions, of an unexhausted mine or virgin fishery. Our own importation of this pretty material is comparatively slight, averaging about £20,000 a year, it being regarded as a somewhat infantine or rustic adornment; yet it far exceeds that of other and is almost equal to that of pearls. These caprices, as they may be termed, of taste and trade are in many respects remarkable, though it is quite intelligible that horn and ivory, being available for so many other uses, should be imported on a far more considerable scale. Of such trifles, however, is our commerce largely made up. It would scarcely occur to many that among the miscellanies of British importations are carved peach and cherry stones, the seeds of Australian peaches—used for the mounting of scarf-pins—and palm fruit hollowed to serve as snuff boxes. The seeds of the Talipot palm, indeed, when polished and tinted, are often substituted in the market for coral itself, though the imposture is one easily detected. The true coral—"adornment of innocence," as Victor Hugo calls it, and transmutation of human bones, according to Shakespeare—as a thoroughly Italian product, and the Sicilians fishers are making the best, while trying not to spoil the market of their latest discovery.

Monkey Life in India.

In India, where the monkeys live among men, and are the playmates of their children, the Hindoos have grown fond of them, and the four-handed folk participate in all their simple household rites. In the early morning, when the peasant goes out to yoke his oxen, and the crow wakes up and the dog stretches himself and shakes off the dust in which he has slept all night, the old monkey creeps down the peepul tree, only half awake, and yawns and looks about him, puts a straw in his mouth, and scratches himself contemplatively. Then or e by one the whole family come slipping down the tree trunk, and they all yawn and look about and scratch. But they are sleepy and peevish and the youngsters get cuffed for nothing, and begin to think life dull. Yet the toilet has to be performed, and, whether they like it or not, the young ones are sternly pulled up, one by one, to their mother to undergo the process. The scene, though repeated exactly every morning, loses nothing of its delightful comicality, and the monkey brats seem all to be in the joke of "taking in mamma." But mamma was young herself not so very long ago, and treats each ludicrous affectation of suffering with the profoundest unconcern, and, as she dismisses one "cleaned" youngster with a cuff, snatches out her hand for the next one's tail or leg in the most business-like and serious manner possible. The youngsters know their turn quite well. As each feels the moment arrive, it throws itself on its stomach, as if overwhelmed with apprehension, the others meanwhile stifling their satisfaction at the way "so-and-so is doing it," and the instant the maternal paw is extended to grasp the tail, the subject of the next experiment utters a piercing shriek, and throwing its arms forward in the dust, allows itself to be dragged along a limp and heipless carcass, winking all the time, no doubt, at its brothers and sisters, at the way it is imposing on the old lady. But the old lady will stand no nonsense, and turning the child right side up, proceeds to put it to rights, takes the kinks out of its tail and the knots out of its fur, pokes its fingers into its ears and looks at each of his toes, the irrepressible brat wearing all the time on his face an absurd expression of hopeless and incurable grief, those who have been already cleansed looking on with delight at the screaming farce and those who are waiting wearing a becoming aspect of enormous gravity. The old lady, however has her joke too, which is to cuff each youngster before she lets it go, and nimble as her offsprings are, she generally, to her credit be it said, manages to "fetch them one on the ears" before they are out of reach. The father, meanwhile, sits gravely with his back to all these domestic matters, waiting for breakfast. Presently the mats before the hut doors are pushed down, and women, with brass vessels in their hands, come out, and while they scour the pots and pans with dust exchange between some the compliments of the morning. The monkeys by this time have come closer to the preparations for food and sit solemnly, household by household; watching every movement. Hindoos do not hurry themselves in anything they do, but the monkey has plenty of patience, and in the end, when the crow has stolen a little, and the dog has had its morsel, and the children are all satisfied, the fragments of the meal are thrown out on the ground for the "bhunder ogue," the monkey people, and it is soon discussed, the mother feeding the baby before she eats her self.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The Manhattan market, an immense structure covering an entire block in New York, has been totally destroyed by fire. The flames broke out in the middle of the building shortly before midnight, and in a little while it was consumed, together with about 300 head of cattle which were to have been slaughtered the next morning. The Manhattan market building was one of the largest structures in the city. It was 800 feet long, 200 feet broad, 60 feet high and cost $1,250,000.

The Massachusetts Prohibitionists in convention assembled at Worcester nominated a full State ticket with Charles Almy for governor at the head.

The workshops of the New Jersey State prison at Trenton have been destroyed by fire. The total loss is estimated at $75,000. Of the 830 convicts confined in the institution about 500 were employed by contractors in the manufacture of shoes and laundry work.

Dr. Tanner, the forty-day faster, lectured in New York the other night on the results of his long fast.

General George B. McClellan has been elected president of the company organized for the purpose of building an underground railroad under Broadway, New York.

Jerome W. Brown and wife, ages respectively seventy and seventy-two years, while driving across the track of the Boston and Albany railroad near North Adams, Mass., were struck by the engine and both occupants were killed.

The Social Science association, which has been in session at Saratoga for several days, after listening to a large number of papers, adjourned to meet at the same place in September, 1881.

Isadore Rosenthal, a New York wholesale dealer in cloth and woolens, has failed with liabilities put at $200,000 and $95,000 assets.

Marshall O. Roberts, a well-known New York merchant, died the other day at Saratoga, aged sixty-four years. Mr. Roberts had been identified with many of the leading steamship and railroad enterprises of the country, and left a fortune estimated at $5,000,000.

"Dr" Buchanan, charged with selling spurious medical diplomas, has been committed to prison in Philadelphia.

General Weaver, the Greenback candidate for President, spoke at a meeting in New York presided over by the venerable Peter Cooper.

Charles D. Gambril, a well-known New York architect, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head during a fit of temporary insanity brought on by overwork and the sufferings incident to dyspepsia.

Mrs. Rebecca Lyon, well known throughout the country as "Barnum's Bearded Woman," died near Syracuse, N. Y., a few days ago. Mrs. Lyon had a fine, long brown beard and a graceful mustache, but otherwise was thoroughly feminine in appearance.

Western and Southern States.

The State election in Arkansas has resulted in the success of the Democratic ticket over the Greenback ticket by about 50,000 majority. The Republicans had no ticket in the field.

Two women named Goodrich, wives of two murderers who were hanged in Owen county, Ky., two years ago, put on men's clothes and went after dark to the home of a woman whose husband was absent. She was believed to have about $100 in the house, and this was the object of the Goodrich women in visiting her. They entered the house and began attacking the woman with knives. Her screams attracted a German peddler, who had obtained permission to sleep over night on the premises. He succeeded in driving the two Goodrich women with a pistol, killing one instantly and wounding the other. The lady of the house died from her wounds before the arrival of her husband.

The Georgia Republican State convention held at Atlanta passed resolutions declaring it inexpedient to nominate a candidate for governor or other officers and then adjourned.

Another wonderful discovery of gold is reported in Colorado. This time even the banks of the Cachetopa creek, eighteen miles from Gunnison. One of the most exciting stampedes on record is taking place from Gunnison camps and neighboring districts to Cachetopa mines, 4,000 people going in the first forty-eight hours after the discovery was made known. Thousands of claims are already staked, business men who have closed their stores in the neighboring towns being largely interested.

Marauding Indians killed the driver of a stage and two passengers near Fort Cummings, New Mexico. Pursuing troops overtook the Indians and had a short fight in which one soldier and two friendly Indian scouts were killed. The loss of the hostiles is unknown.

President Hayes and party have arrived in California.

Nine business houses in Winchester, Ill., were destroyed by fire.

Dan Canary and Sam Shields were killed in a silver mine near Hannibal, Mo., by suffocation from entering a shaft too soon after a blast.

A fire at Louisville, Ky., destroyed a large brick building containing tobacco valued at $100,000. The total loss on building and stock is estimated at $200,000.

The wheat crop in the Northwest is reported as greater than last year.

Two hundred more Sioux Indians have surrendered to the military authorities at Fort Keough.

Mount Baker in Washington Territory is reported as being in a state of eruption.

Chicago has been the scene of a test of endurance between men and horses in which one of the former came out victor. The contest was a "go-as-you-please" match of 156 hours (six and one-half days), and the following was the score at the end of the match: Men—Byrnes, 578 miles six laps; Krohne, 535 miles six laps; Solenz, 529 miles four laps; Schoch, 525 miles six laps; Jackson, 203 miles two laps. Horses—Betsy Baker, 568 miles; Rose of Texas, 545 miles four laps; Hathman's entry, 527 miles two laps; Dunn's entry, 525 miles six laps. Byrnes was awarded the first prize, $2,000, in four per cent. bonds. The Chicago Speculator died from the effects of his exertions.

E. P. Parron, his son and a man named Luster were working in a distillery at Independence, Mo., when a large wooden still in which was a mash fermenting and the men were completely cooked by the hot liquid. They lived a few minutes in terrible agony, their eyes being put out and the flesh falling from their bones.

During a quarrel at Chicago between two workmen in a foundry they hurled lighted lamps at each other. The lamps exploded and in a moment both men were covered with burning kerosene and burned so terribly that they were not expected to live.

Near Owenton, Ky., three brothers named Smith and three brothers named Hammond became involved in a quarrel, during which a half brother of the Hammonds named Acree was killed and two of the Hammond boys were mortally and one seriously wounded.

From Washington.

The official figures, as compiled at the census office